There is a "JOHN BULL" PEN FOR YOU! See Page 14.

Have the pleasing properties of the world-famed Dubec growth of Turkish Tobacco.

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JOHN BULL

VOL. XXX. No. 787. SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1921. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

SHELL is the ONLY MOTOR SPIRIT sold to dealers in bulk with the stipulation that it shall be stored and retailed separately, not mixed with petrol of any other brand or grade.

SHELL

The KING'S LESSON TO his MINISTERS

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

what is he saying?

£50 prize

HE IS SAYING something about his experience and knowledge of the excellence of Iron Jelloids for Anæmic (pale, poor blooded, easily tired) women and girls, and as a Tonic and Restorative for men.

£50 PRIZE.

Here is a Physician. What is he saying? "John Bull" will give a cash prize of £50 for the best short sentence—the shorter the better—of not more than Twenty words written on a post-card addressed "Jelloids Competition No. 1, c/o 'John Bull' 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2," received on or before July 6th, 1921. Decision of "John Bull's" Advertisement Manager to be final.

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Iron Jelloids

(Pronounced Jell-Loyds.)

Reliable Tonic for Men	*Iron Jelloids No. 2A.*
For Anæmia in Men and Women	*Iron Jelloids No. 2.*
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Of all Chemists. A Fortnight's Treatment 1/3.

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2D

Number ONE

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July 3RD

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Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXX. No. 787. Week ending Saturday, July 2nd, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Next Sunday.

The public will not have to wait long for the first number of Mr. Bottomley's new paper, *Sunday Illustrated*—heralded by a publicity campaign which has set the whole newspaper world alight. On another page will be found some of the particulars of what it will be like—but only "some." There are one or two surprises which we are keeping up our sleeve. Have you ordered *your* copy yet?

After Herts.

There can be no question that Herts has hit the Coalition heavily, one of the latest developments being a plea by Lord Salisbury for the disintegration of the present mongrel concern, with a view to the restoration of the old Unionist Party. When *will* these politicians realise, however, that all the old Party cries and divisions are dead and gone for ever? The immediate future of British government rests between Labour and Independence.

The Chertsey By-Election.

The Government Whips are using every means in their power to avoid risking another defeat—with the result that Sir Donald Macmaster will probably hold on to the seat until the General Election. But there are some vacancies which *cannot* be avoided—and we have our eye on them!

A Pious Hope.

When, the other day in the House of Commons, Mr. Devlin remarked that if the present series of by-election Independent and Anti-Waste triumphs continues we should be the next Prime Minister, one of the extremists of the Labour Party groaned, "God help England!" We really believe He would.

The Arch-Criminals.

The Attorney-General thinks "it isn't in the interest of further proceedings" to state whether the officers of the German Naval Command who were responsible for the orders to sink hospital ships are to be brought to trial. But what is that we seem to remember about "the criminals being brought to justice, whatever their station"? What a game it is!

Townshend and Turkey.

It is no secret that General Townshend—whose influence with the Turks is greater than that of any other man—has volunteered his services in the capacity of an unofficial mediator in connection with the Greek trouble. But, of course, it would never do for a member of the Independent Group to meddle in high politics—lest, perchance, he should succeed!

A "Shortt" Sentence.

The Home Secretary has done the right thing in advising the King to commute the sentence of death upon Mary Roberts, the girl-mother who "murdered" her newly-born child; but, in view of all the circumstances, wouldn't six months' imprisonment meet the case?

A Great Victory!

According to the newspapers, "Commander Bellairs led the cheers in the House of Commons when it was announced"—not that hostilities between Greece and Turkey had ceased—but (sit still and hold tight) that in future we are to be allowed to buy chocolates after eight in the evening!

CRICKET £250 WON!
SEE PAGE 10.
ANOTHER £250
WAITING TO BE WON.
For Free Cricket Coupon see page iii of Cover.

The Tired Premier.

So the Prime Minister's doctor, Lord Dawson, has given peremptory orders that he must curb his present activities, and take a rest. "If you see it——"

A Poor Prophet.

When Mr. J. H. Thomas left for America some six weeks ago, his parting words were: "The fact that I am going away proves my confidence that the coal strike will be over within a week." Oh, those Labour leaders!

Marriage Law Reform.

"My husband has been in an asylum for twenty-three years and is incurable," said, at the Marylebone Police Court the other day, a woman, who asked: "Can I get married again?" Poor woman; but she took him for "better or worse"!

The Stock Exchange Derby Sweep.

In view of the fact that our contemplated proceedings would have the effect of holding up the distribution of the smaller prizes over an indefinite period, and having regard to the appeal now pending against the decision of Mr. Justice Bailhache in the case of the Attorney General and ourselves, we have intimated to the Organising Committee of the Stock Exchange Sweep that we have decided, this year, at any rate, to "let them off." But they must be very careful next time!

Mr. Asquith.

There are renewed rumours in political circles that Mr. Asquith will shortly "go up." It is even hinted that Lord Birkenhead may vacate the Woolsack in his favour, in order to be free for the new Unionist Leadership.

The New Reform Bill.

And in this connection let it be remembered that one of the provisions of the new Parliament Bill will be that Ministers may sit in either House, so that "F. E." may again be free to renew his battles in the popular chamber.

A Weird Prophecy.

We get some strange letters in our mail-bag. Here is one of them, from a Boscombe lady: "For nearly ten years, I have occasionally heard a voice say to me 'Coming on July 3rd.'" There is no harm in now informing our correspondent that it was the Editor of *Sunday Illustrated* who has been whispering in her ear.

Farrow's.

Whilst our chief sympathy is, of course, with the victims of this failure, the wreckage of whose assets we were glad to be the means of thwarting, we cannot but feel sorry for both Mr. Farrow and Mr. Crotch—neither of whom, we believe, was consciously guilty of fraud. It is the old Whitaker Wright story over again, of financial pressure producing moral obfuscation—and, of course, that is a thing which the law must check.

The *Deutschland*.

The Cherbourg correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle*, telegraphing a few days ago, says: "The notorious German submarine cruiser, *Deutschland*, was sunk here yesterday." In that case it must have been smuggled across the water in the night, the vessel having been moored at Birkenhead, and, as a matter of fact, being now in process of demolition in accordance with the terms of the Peace Treaty. The sale of souvenirs will be announced later on.

The Coal Fiasco.

There can be no doubt that both masters and men—to use the good old English term—have sadly blundered over the coal trouble, with the result that an enormous amount of suffering has been unnecessarily inflicted, primarily upon the miners and in only slightly less degree upon their fellow-workers—whilst the country's export trade has received an almost mortal blow. We shall not, however, be at all surprised if the Government still subscribes that £10,000,000 by way of relief—*if the House of Commons will let it!*

Dean Inge and Drinking.

Even the "Gloomy Dean" has his bright moments. This is one of his recent utterances: "The Founder of our religion, as we know, gave offence by 'eating and drinking' like other people. It is plain from the Gospels that the Prohibitionists cannot appeal to His example or precept." Evidently the Dean's religion is a good deal more cheerful than his reputation.

Goose and Gander.

Three months' hard without the option was the penalty imposed the other day for getting money by the three-card trick in a railway train. The disinterestedness of prosecutors in these cases would be more convincing if they had won instead of lost. Either they never win, or say nothing about it when they do. Why shouldn't they be put in the dock as accessories?

Baby Huns' Pretty-Pretties.

It seems we do not know enough about the Hun and his capabilities. Although we have, and shall have for a generation, an extensive national exhibition of his handiwork in our crippled and blinded heroes, that is apparently not sufficient for the big-wigs of the Bath Education Committee, who have just approved arrangements for a display of the art work of Austrian children. And we always thought Bath was such a nice place for retired Army officers.

Allotted Lots.

To the utmost extent possible, allotment holders ought to be protected in their tenure, if the best is to be done for the land under crops. As Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P., told the Minister for Agriculture, when spokesman for the deputation waiting upon the Minister a few days ago, if the plots under D.O.R.A. are to be given up in 1923, 250,000 holders will be dispossessed. Not only so, but a movement of incalculable national value will be dead and buried. It is a means of income, a splendid recreation, and a bond of brotherhood.

Pauper Garb.

We have been under the impression that pauper uniform was everywhere abolished years ago. How wrong we were is proved by the fact that, at the time of writing, Camberwell Guardians are "considering the abolition of the present style of clothing for women inmates" in order that they may not be recognised as paupers when they walk through the streets. Bumbledom copied pauper uniform from gaol. People, so it thought, should be stigmatised for being poor as well as for being wicked. That such a notion should have survived in Camberwell so long is astonishing.

One Loss Brings Another."

It is an appalling fact—explaining much of the existing dire distress amongst the workers—that the one hundred and twenty-five trade disputes that either occurred or were continued during last May involved the strikers, and others directly or indirectly affected, in the loss of 23,200,000 working days. Even calculated on so low an average of pay as 5s. per day, this meant a loss of nearly six million pounds in wages to the workers. The loss does not end there, but entails loss of comfort, health, and even loss of life. It is the children, the old, nd the ailing who pay this terrible account.

Troubled Bakers.

The London Master Bakers' and Confectioners' Protection Society have fixed a uniform price of 13d. per quartern for bread, with a further advance in prospect if flour prices rise, and are said to have been "greatly troubled" by the fact that some bakers are selling at 11d. per quartern. We have received no complaints from our readers that bread is too cheap. Perhaps, like the French Queen, the bakers think people should eat cake.

The Ex-Archdeacon.

Interest in the Wakeford drama is wonderfully sustained. Our suggestion of a public meeting in London, at which the ex-Archdeacon might be invited to re-state his case in the light of the fresh evidence now available, has been well received, and letters from all parts of the country continue to testify to the misgivings felt over the decision of the Judicial Committee. Meanwhile, we are pursuing this mysterious affair, and may return to the subject before long.

Villainous.

We agree with Judge Rowlands, of Bridgend County Court, as to the evidence against a wicked old wheelwright, John Ricketts, of St. Bride's Major, who claimed as plaintiff against the Barry Railway Co. for the loss of a mare in foal killed on the line. Ricketts has been convicted 90 times for different offences, including larceny, fraud, and cruelty to animals, and the fair inference from the facts proved in this case is that, to quote the Judge, "the plaintiff tied the mare to the railway line so that she should be killed." Ricketts merely lost his case. Really, he ought to be breaking stones.

HARD LINES

It's hard lines—when you get to the bookstall—and the man tells you that—he's sorry, but—the "Passing Show" is SOLD OUT. Better give your newsagent a standing order.

P.S. - every Monday 2d.

A Bright Holiday Scheme.

A correspondent in a newspaper, to avoid "difficulties and heartburnings in office and home," wants all London schools north of the Thames to close for holidays during part of June and July, and schools south of the Thames during part of July and August, and asks: "What possible objection can there be?" We can foresee little Jimmy from Canonbury pestering his parents to move to Camberwell towards the end of July.

That "Jazz" Exam.

We are glad to see there is a possibility of many of the 12,000 (out of 16,000) who failed to pass the recent "jazz" test for Temporary Ex-Service Clerks being given a further chance by Selection Committees. "Summarise the arguments for and against railways being run by the State," is a pretty stiff order for a twenty minutes' time limit. It would be a tough job for Sir Eric Geddes to do in the period allowed. Why not have examined *their past work*—which, after all, is what these clerks got pay for—and not their capacity for politico-economic argument?

County Council Big-heads.

The London County Council have never been noted for their economical proclivities. One of the many reasons why their demands on local authorities are so heavy is that they have so many officials who wear big hats. According to Mr. H. C. Gooch, 36 officials in the Council's employ are drawing £1,000 a year salaries, in addition to bonuses of between £500 and £700 a year—30 others being in receipt of £1,000 a year without bonus. Who can wonder at the rates at this rate?

Jam—When You Get It!

Jam yesterday and jam to-morrow, but never jam to-day. Once again Sir John Board, toototal Chairman of the Miscontrol Board, has been on his legs to inform a disgruntled community that he "hopes" a definite announcement of an extension of hours may be made—next week. Hope springs eternal in the human breast; man never is, but always to be, blest. Is the Miscontrol Board dragging out its misspent life merely to keep officials in cushy jobs?

"Nothing Like Leather."

People who are being soled, and heeled, and patched in the uppers will not be surprised that they are being in many cases perniciously profiteered. Prices of leather and grindery have gone down, but charges have been kept up in many repairing shops, and doubtless the Profiteering Committee have ample evidence for their opinion that "where the 1920 minimum schedules of prices are charged for footwear repairs they are in the main excessive and unjustifiable." Knowing what they now know, customers know now what to do.

Business of Sorts!

Recently a Biggleswade tradesman visited the Stamford telephone call-office and desired to be connected with Grantham. The clerk-in-charge demanded 1s. 2d. On protest that this was excessive, he looked up the matter and stated that the amount should be 1s. 3d. This being confirmed by a woman official, presumably the clerk's wife, the caller paid. Arriving at Grantham, the telephone operator there told him the charge should have been 9d. Consequently he wrote to the Postmaster-General demanding the return of 6d. overcharge—to be authoritatively informed that the proper charge was 10½d., and to be refunded 4½d. Let us hope the P.M.G. will not probe the question deeper, for in that case he may find the caller is entitled to have his money back.

Etiquette and Murder.

The Medical Officers of Hull Infirmary received a sharp rebuke from the local Coroner on the occasion of an inquest on a woman who died in that institution as the result of an illegal operation. The Coroner's point was that the doctors, although aware of the nature of the woman's illness, refrained from motives of professional etiquette from communicating with the police until after her decease, thereby preventing a statement being obtained from her which might have incriminated the party responsible for her death. A verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown" was the result; whereas, by waiving etiquette, the doctors might have assisted in bringing the guilty operator to justice. The public demand justice before etiquette.

No more dull Sundays: SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED is bright and breezy.

Thirsty Dogs.

Under this heading a correspondent of the dear old *Daily News* says: "Will you make an appeal to people to put little troughs of water by shop (or house) doors for the thirsty animals during the hot weather?" With which we are in cordial sympathy. For heaven's sake let the poor dogs, at least, have a drink after half-past two.

Profiteering Prams.

A mother of many wants to know when the railway companies are going to cease profiteering prams and cots. A fortnight ago she went to Newquay in Cornwall from Paddington, and had to pay the railway company 10s. 4d. for carrying her baby's pram and 9s. 8d. for carrying the cot. If she had taken her hand sewing machine, which she says she badly needs, it would have cost her an additional 10s. 2d. Mrs. Quiverful deserves better treatment. Such railway extortions practically amount to a tax on babies.

The Reward Righteous.

The Chairman at the recent Romford Petty Sessions, name unreported to us, is hereby congratulated on the lesson he gave to a young ruffian named George Chester, who ferociously kicked a quiet, harmless dog lying outside its owner's premises. The poor brute staggered in agony into the garden, terribly injured in lungs and liver, and had to be destroyed. Without the option of a fine, the Bench sentenced the youth to a month's hard labour, during which he will probably find time, in the words of the Chairman, "to appreciate the animal's feelings" on the occasion.

Arms and the Man.

The law does not excuse ignorance. This Captain Musker, of Snarehill, near Thetford, now knows. He ought to have registered his guns on 12th April last. Until three days before he was not aware of this, and then he learned through others who had been warned of the existence of the Act. On the 13th April he filled in the necessary form, but in spite of this the Chief Constable ordered a prosecution and the Magistrates inflicted a fine upon him. It is oppressive officialism on the part of the Chief Constable. If everybody were sold up because he did not pay his income tax, or summoned for not paying his dog tax, on the exact day it was due, what a lot of people this Chief Constable would have to drag into Court.

R.A.F. Red Tape.

A man who served for four years of war in the Royal Marines, and who has had only a few months' work since he was demobbed in August, 1919, was tempted by the advertisements for ex-Service men as recruits, issued broadcast by the R.A.F., to apply for the training offered for admission to that Force. The advertisement stated that only discharge papers were necessary, nevertheless he had to send, in addition, certificates of his baptism and marriage, and of the birth of his two children, but was rejected because—for the excellent reason that he was originally a "foundling"—he could not produce his own birth certificate, which, of course, was never asked for when he first joined up. How much of the taxpayers' money has been wasted on these misleading advertisements?

The Sins of the Fathers.

We are pleased to see that the Committee on Child Adoption strongly urge that parental responsibility should be enforced on the father of an illegitimate child. The law as it stands at present makes it far too easy for a scoundrel to evade his duty and leave to the unfortunate mother the whole of the burden as well as the shame. The Committee say: "The doctrine that the illegitimate child is *nullius filius* is, in our opinion, contrary to sound morality and natural justice," which is sound commonsense.

Too Much Dust at Tooting.

Tooting ratepayers are on the toot over their dusty roads, one of which, we are informed, has not been swept or touched for five years. The dust is said to vary from about four inches to a foot in depth, and when the wind gets up it is a case of "wait till the clouds roll by, Jenny," before you can get a move on. Perhaps the Town Clerk of Wandsworth (which embraces Tooting) will kindly turn on the watercart. If this doesn't mend matters it will at least afford the children scope for amusement in making mud pies.

So Simple.

There have been far too many street accidents lately, caused through pedestrians stepping off the pavement and being knocked down by traffic overtaking them. Half of these accidents could be avoided if, instead of dazzling people with "Safety First" notices and admonishing them to "Look both ways" and perform similar neck twisting contortions, the authorities made a simple rule that people on the pavement should keep to the *left*—when they would naturally be facing all oncoming traffic in the roadway. Now, Mr. Commissioner of Police, what about it?

Temporaries.

Despite the insistent public demand for Governmental economy, we are confident that even the overburdened taxpayer does not wish temporary Government servants, who have done good work for the country in the years of its deepest trial, to be cleared out of their jobs without either bonus or pension. Many of these temporaries are too old to start the world afresh, and it would be unsportsmanlike, and therefore unBritish, not to recognise the value of the work thay have done. Justice they are entitled to claim; the country can't afford to be generous.

Not Tempered with Mercy.

There is a something we don't quite like about a sentence of twenty-one days recently passed by Sheriff Napier, at Kirkcudbright, on a luckless domestic. Her offence was taking away, when leaving her mistress's employ, a music stand which she alleged had been given her. The accused was a cook-housekeeper, and there was nothing alleged against her character prior to this charge. She did not even try to hide the evidence of her presumed guilt from the man who removed her luggage to the station when leaving. Moreover a domestic servant as a rule has little use for music stands, so there was a noteworthy absence of motive. The sentence may be dour justice, but it hardly savours of being tempered by mercy. In our view it was much in excess of the poor woman's deserts.

SUMMER CATARRH or HAY FEVER

Thousands of victims of this distressing complaint are now finding a blissful relief in the use of Pond's. Cure yourself with Pond's—then tell the good news to your friends. Read the opinion of a professional Nurse, writing from Bromley, Kent:—

"I have been myself a victim of Hay Fever for some years, and just within this last week discovered that your Pond's Extract is invaluable; it stops immediately, or prevents from coming on at all, the most violent attacks of sneezing. I syringed the nostrils with equal parts of Pond's and water, and it gave me most marvellous relief. I shall certainly not fail to recommend it on every possible occasion."

POND'S EXTRACT has 70 years' world-wide reputation as the best antiseptic treatment for Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Throats, Sore Feet, Insect Stings, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Bedsores, Sore Gums, Eczema, Bleeding (external and internal) Piles, Varicose Veins, &c.

Of all Chemists 2/6, or direct for P.O. to the manufacturers—POND'S EXTRACT CO (Dept. 117) 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Pond's Extract *The Old Family Doctor*

A NATIONAL FAVOURITE.

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE has won supreme national favour by sterling merit. Its unquestionable purity, entirely wholesome and nourishing qualities, and its fascinating flavour make it the most delicious sweet ever produced—that is why its popularity is ever increasing. Young and old alike find Sharp's Super-Kreem absolutely irresistible—its charming goodness makes you long for more—it speaks for itself.

8d. Per ½ lb.

Sold loose by weight or in 4-lb. decorated tins—also in 1/-, 1/6 and 2/9 tins.

If unobtainable in your district kindly send postcard giving name of your confectioner.

E. SHARP & SONS, LTD., MAIDSTONE.
The largest Manufacturers of Toffee in the World.

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

First Number of Mr. Bottomley's New Picture Paper, Sunday, July 3rd.

A HINT TO THE DOMINION PREMIERS.

IMPERIAL CONFERENCE MUST PUT AN END TO THE EMIGRATION SCANDAL

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

FOR a long time past it has been the policy of this journal to tell the whole truth in regard to emigration, and in the altered circumstances arising from the war there is no less need than formerly for plain speaking. Within the past year or two we have had to chronicle more than one case of bitter hardship resulting from the prevalence of false ideas upon this subject, regarding which a vast amount of misconception still exists, particularly in relation to the Overseas Dominions. In spite of the numerous warnings that have been uttered, a great many men and women persist in thinking of the outlying tracts of the British Empire as a sort of El Dorado. When incidents arise to point the contrast between this rosy picture and the actual truth, we are told that it is no one's fault and that such accidents will happen even in the best regulated of Imperial families. It is difficult to accept this view. I have no desire to censure any group of officials or to pass judgment upon those who, in circumstances of very great difficulty, are making the best of the slender machinery that exists for smoothing the path of the overseas emigrant. At the same time, it has to be recognised that many serious scandals have occurred, and in view of the gathering in London of the Dominion Premiers, the moment seems opportune for a reconsideration of the whole subject in the light of present-day needs.

The Problem of Population.

At present there is an utter want of system in regard to emigration within the Empire, and a fatal lack of correspondence between the home authorities and the Dominion Governments. This is the central fact of the situation. Personally, I am not enamoured of emigration as a remedy for social evils. In my judgment we have not discharged our duty to the ex-Service man by presenting him with an emigration ticket, and we have no right to prate of "a land fit for heroes to live in" if we intend simply to ship them off to the Antipodes by the first convenient boat. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that, owing to a variety of causes, the outlook in the Old Country at the moment is far from bright, and, whether we like it or not, a number of promising citizens are anxious to shake the dust of these islands off their feet and try their fortunes in other parts of the Empire. The problem of population grows apace. Without anticipating the result of the Census, it may be stated with confidence that the number of people in Great Britain to-day is actually greater than before the war, which, as a set-off to its tragic losses, served to check the outflow of emigration and so more than redress the balance of population. On the other hand, the Overseas Dominions have suffered a serious depletion of man power and, although in the cities they have their own unemployment problem, there are vast tracks of territory crying aloud for population. The problem, simply stated, in a phrase once current, is to bring "the landless man to the manless land." It ought not surely to baffle the resources of statemanship to devise a suitable plan.

The Need of Organisation.

The meeting of the Imperial Conference affords an opportunity for the interchange of ideas and the discussion of mutual needs. To-day everything is at sixes and sevens. All sorts of people—agents of shipping companies, land speculators and even the less responsible representatives of the Overseas Governments—pay suit to the intending emigrant, vieing with each other in lavish promises whose fulfilment rests upon a variety of uncertain chances. There have been cases of ex-Service men who, acting upon the strength of these hollow representations, have sacrificed their gratuities and exhausted the savings of a lifetime only to find themselves, after weeks of bitter privation, stranded with their families in a land flowing, not with the promised milk and honey, but with the gall of disappointment. In Canada and Australia the evil has been particularly rife, and the columns of the Dominion Press are filled with angry protest. It is seldom sufficiently impressed upon would-be settlers that in the towns of the Overseas Dominions, as distinct from the thinly peopled rural areas, population already threatens to overtake employment and even to exceed the normal requirements of industry. It ought clearly to be the business of the Imperial Government to keep in the closest touch with the Dominion authorities, with the object, first, of so regulating the flow of emigration as to correspond with the actual needs of the Dominions at a given moment, and, secondly, of selecting the right type of emigrant and directing his steps towards that part of our vast overseas territory in which his services can be most efficiently utilised. Emigration must be systematically organised through the intimate co-operation of the responsible authorities. Within wise limits considerable expenditure may be justified. Under such guarantees as might with proper organisation be obtained, it would be better for the Imperial Government to spend money upon free passages for suitable emigrants than in unemployment doles in the United Kingdom, while, on the other hand, the value of man power in the Dominions is such that any expenditure under this head might be regarded in the light of an investment promising ample returns.

Do It Now!

The first requirement is for the Imperial authorities, in consultation with the Dominion representatives, to hammer out a comprehensive organisation for the regulation of emigration upon sound business lines. In the next place, means must be found to check the activities of unauthorised agencies which in the past have been largely responsible for the lure of false hopes by which so many emigrants have been brought to ruin. In course of time, when financial conditions are less stringent, it may be possible to establish some sort of training scheme under which suitable candidates may be fitted for the specialised activities that lie to the hand of the overseas settler. A further need is that the Dominion Governments should make better arrangements than are at present in existence for the reception of immigrants, who should be assisted in every possible way to find suitable employment. The problem is too big for individual effort. The future of the Empire and the happiness of countless individuals are at stake. The question is one on which we must be prepared to "think Imperially," and it is to be hoped that, before the present Imperial Conference is disbanded, a move will be made towards the realisation of these simple yet urgent demands.

THE CRIPPLE IN THE CAR.

DANGER OF DRIVERS WITH PHYSICAL DISABILITIES.

A short time ago our attention was drawn to the case of a motorist driving a car in Guildford to the danger of the public. Having ran into a tar-spraying machine, he was approached by a police-constable, who discovered him to be paralysed in his legs and incapable of applying the foot brakes. He had slightly applied the hand-brake, but had not the strength to take it off. There was a woman passenger in the car who, when the crippled driver was about to alight, said: "Don't get out, or we shall have a job to put you back again." When the driver left the car, it was found that he could not stand up without holding on to it. When in the seat he had to lift his foot on to the clutch with his hand. That a man so afflicted was able to obtain a driver's licence is astounding. It is also scandalous. The driver's licence was instituted, primarily, for the protection of the public. That it is obtainable by paralytics constitutes a menace to all road-users. Physical fitness should be one of the first requirements in a driver—who, after all, is entrusted with other people's lives.

SOUTHEND SWEATERS.

PALTRY WAGES OFFERED TO EX-SERVICE MEN.

At Southend-on-Sea an epidemic of sweating is rampant. The offenders are, we regret to say, tradesmen, and those they are out to exploit mainly ex-Service men, of whom there are close on 2,000 out of work in the town. Here are a few cases of berths recently vacant and applied for by a reader. Young man, sharp and energetic, seven days a week, wages 15s.; man, seven days a week, hours 8.30 to 8 p.m., wages 35s.; canvasser, no wages, small commission. In each of the above instances the employer is a photographer. Maybe photography is in a bad way, but the same can hardly be said of drapery, and there can be no excuse for a big firm of drapers who advertised in a local paper for a porter, willing, active, hours 7.30 a.m. to 7 p.m., wages 30s. It makes our blood boil to know that men are thus insulted but for whose efforts Southend and her like might have been wiped off the map. As the holiday season, when thousands of visitors lavish their cash, is starting, there's all the less excuse.

MARRIED WITHOUT PERMISSION.

LUDICROUS ATTITUDE OF A BOARD OF GUARDIANS.

If any local Authority in the country is deserving of derision and contempt it surely is the Workhouse Visiting Committee of the Leicester Guardians. This august and flatulent body discovered, to its utter amazement and horror, that one of its young officials had married without the consent of the Board. Such an appalling dereliction of duty was deserving, of course, of the severest censure. For a young man in complete possession of his mental and physical faculties to dare to take unto himself a wife without first obtaining the permission of a junta of smug Poor Law Authorities, "drest in a little brief authority," was perhaps indiscreet, though commendably natural. But the action of the Committee in deciding that the young wife should not be allowed to visit her husband at the Workhouse where he is employed was despicable, and requires some explanation. One Guardian, a Mr. Harrison, characterised as a piece of rank impertinence any interference at all—much less to prohibit the wife from visiting her husband. Hear, hear!

Have you ordered your SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—the latest in picture papers?

THE TRAGEDY OF A LITTLE CHILD.

TERRORS OF MOTHERHOOD AT THE AGE OF 13.

The defiling of a young girl barely in her teens is a crime for which the law provides drastic punishment. It is in the discretion of the Court to impose penal servitude for life—a sentence by no means too drastic in certain aggravated cases. But two years' hard labour is usually the maximum penalty decreed by Judges whose painful duty it is to try such offences. If the polluter of Nancy Morrill, the thirteen-year-old school-girl of Bulmer, near Malton, Scarborough, could be laid by the heels, we should be inclined to applaud the Judge who might inflict upon him the more severe sentence. The case of this young girl is one of the most shocking that has come under our notice. While attending her village school, she, a mere lassie, succumbed to the seduction of some unknown villain, and conceived a child. Three days prior to her delivery she was in class—apparently a care-free school-girl. Then, tragically soon, came her maternal pangs, and she gave birth to a premature and still-born infant.

WHO WAS THE FATHER?

We are not altogether ignorant of the conditions of life in a country village. We know how the most private actions are watched, and how gossip carries the news from door to door. It is the more surprising that in a rustic hamlet like Bulmer, with a population of some 200 persons, the identity of Nancy Morrill's seducer has not yet been disclosed. The N.S.P.C.C. took up the case with commendable promptitude, and no effort was spared to discover the person responsible for the girl's condition. Her father was pressed to disclose all he knew of the matter, but refused to assist in the investigations, surprisingly taking up the attitude of "the least said, the soonest mended." He certainly went so far as to say that if his daughter's child had lived he would then have been willing to tell as much as he knew, but in the circumstances he objected to further publicity. This seems to us to have been an inexplicable attitude to adopt. One might reasonably have expected the father of a child so misused to have been the first and most eager in the search for her betrayer. It was considered by the N.S.P.C.C. that Nancy Morrill's parents had failed in their duty towards the girl, and merited punishment. The Society accordingly issued summonses against them to show cause why they should not enter into recognizances for her proper care and supervision. The case came on before Sir William Worsley, Bart., and other Magistrates, with the result that both defendants were bound over in the sum of £10 to exercise proper care and supervision for twelve calendar months.

A DIFFICULT POSITION.

It may be wondered why this poor child is allowed to remain under the control of parents who so signally failed in their natural obligations. But the position is a difficult one. In view of the contaminating influences to which she has been subjected, it is obviously impossible to find a home for her with other children. On the other hand, it is unthinkable to submit so young a child to the atmosphere of any institution for the reclamation of older women. It seems, therefore, that there is no alternative but to allow her to remain with her parents. We can only hope that her continued presence in the home, with the constant reminder of the tragedy that has ruined her young life, will have the effect of causing her father to break his silence with respect to her seducer—provided always, of course that he is aware of his identity. The thought of so villainous a defiler of little children escaping the punishment due to him arouses burning indignation.

ANOTHER WAR GRAVES SCANDAL.

COSTLY AND CALLOUS VANDALISM AT CALAIS.

In June, 1915, a young soldier named Wanklyn was killed in action, and buried in Calais Cemetery. His sorrowing parents erected over his grave a beautiful marble cross and slab, designed by his mother, who herself died three years later. In 1919, the father received a letter from the War Graves Department, asking what he would like done to the grave, and replied that he wished the memorial to be left as it was. Recently he visited the cemetery, intending to have the mother's name inscribed on the slab, beneath that of their heroic son, when, to his great distress, he discovered that the whole monument had been removed and replaced by a wooden cross, with a metal plate on which his son's name was indistinctly engraved. His indignant enquiries and remonstrances merely elicited the information that the monument had been removed "for the purpose of having a foundation put in"—a lying excuse, as the foundation was laid at the time of the original erection—and that eventually it would be replaced; but he has been unable to ascertain what has become of it meanwhile, and the presumption is that, if he had not visited the cemetery, nothing would ever have been heard of the missing monument, and the act of vandalism would have proved an act of pillage also. As it is, it has caused much pain and trouble to the bereaved father, and heavy additional expense to the harassed taxpayers. If this sort of official crime is being perpetrated wholesale, no wonder the War Graves Department is still so costly!

A "MYSTIC" AFTER MUGS.

DESPARD, OF KILBURN, OFFERS ASTRAL AID.

A man called Victor Despard, living at 165, High Road, Kilburn, goes far afield in search of mugs—offering all the wonderful advantages of his special show, the Amalgamated Astral Aid Alliance and Mystic Circle, to a native clerk employed by the African and Eastern Trade Corporation at Saltpond, Gold Coast, West Africa. "Dear Sir," he writes, "here is some good news for you. We have called together the chiefs of this great organisation and we have decided that at whatever cost we can and will treble, and more than treble, our number of members, this brotherhood must, and shall multiply to the benefit of all, as there will be a much more mighty throb to this ever increasing and vigorous pulse, the brotherhood will feel the force of this big powerful energy in their business, home life, private matters, love affairs, and in everything which goes to make up a life-time." The fees for a complete course of instruction, viz., "fifty-two splendidly helpful mind guides, letters of inspiration and concentration time chart," is only one guinea. Apparently this is for membership of the Mystic Circle only, for there is also sent with the letter a form of typewritten receipt worded thus: "To the Most Worshipful Master of the A.A.A.A. and M.C. Please enrol me as a member of the above powerful Fellowship for which I enclose the sum of £2 2s. (American Currency $11). Name ..... Address..... All communications to be addressed to Mr. Victor Despard, Secretary of the A.A.A.A. and M.C., 165, High Road, Kilburn, London, N.W.6, England." Judging by the quantity of literature Despard can afford to squander through the post he must be doing a roaring business in the pursuit of asses, of which it is hereby suggested the Amalgamated Astral Aid Alliance and Mystic Circle are exclusively composed.

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To all JOHN BULL *Readers.*

WOULD you like, absolutely free of charge, a box of the world's daintiest and most wonderful Cigarettes? It contains an assortment of all brands of ERAM Khayyam Amber Cigarettes, tipped with real petals of Roses, Mauve Silk, real Gold and Cork. ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes were until recently only known in the most exclusive circles of the Orient, and were unknown to Europeans. The delicious and subtle Oriental Perfume, reminiful of the alluring sweetness of the romantic East, revealed as the Cigarette is smoked, conveys a new meaning to the cigarette smoker. In order to introduce these delightful ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes to a wider circle, we have decided to distribute

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THE INNOCENCE OF MRS. VIDAL.

DRAMATIC VINDICATION OF WRONGED WIFE WHOSE CAUSE WAS CHAMPIONED BY "JOHN BULL."

IN the Divorce Division last week, before Sir Henry Duke and a jury, a case in which our readers have a peculiar interest was brought to a dramatic conclusion. Three months ago the country rang with the name of Mrs. Primrose Violet Vidal, of 78, Tufnell Park Road, N., who, as the result of certain inconclusive libel proceedings, was held up to the world as an abandoned woman who, by a long course of immoral conduct, had forfeited the rights of motherhood and the respect due to her as a wife. Side by side with these odious allegations there was a specific charge of misconduct with Dr. A. W. Wilson, a local medical practitioner, with whom in particular Mrs. Vidal was alleged to have been on terms of immoral intimacy entitling her husband to the relief of divorce. We were aware at the time that a divorce petition had already been presented by Mr. Edward Vidal, and it was with a heavy sense of responsibility that we ventured to champion the cause of a woman who claimed our assistance on the simple ground of justice, in the face of a conspiracy that threatened for ever to destroy her good name.

A Mother's Martyrdom.

However, as a result of independent inquiries, we were satisfied that the foul imputations against Mrs. Vidal were wholly without foundation. To put the matter bluntly, she was charged with keeping a brothel and being herself a common prostitute. In our issue of March 26th, 1921, we examined the allegations in detail—not without some legal risk, in view of the pending divorce proceedings—but with the determination that, as far as in us lay, Mrs. Vidal's honour should be protected from unfair and cowardly attack. The poor woman's position was a pitiful one. On account of the loose charges against her character, which centred in the person of Dr. Wilson, Mr. Vidal had lost confidence in his wife, and she was deprived of the custody of her only child, a seven-year-old girl, to whom she was passionately devoted. It was this outraged instinct of motherhood, perhaps, more than any other factor which enabled Mrs. Vidal to fight her way through the Courts and repel one by one the cruel suggestions of her enemies. The charges against her were of a nature that a woman of less sensitive honour might have suffered in silence rather than face the publicity of Court proceedings. Moreover, her position in regard to divorce had been to a great extent compromised by the libel action last March, which was settled on terms, without recourse to the jury, after a one-sided hearing in which many damaging allegations were made. It was this view of the matter that determined us to make public Mrs. Vidal's side of the case, inviting our readers to suspend judgment until the full facts were made known.

The Wife's Triumph.

The result of the divorce proceedings concluded last week abundantly rewards our action. On the strength of the jury's finding that there had been no misconduct whatever, Sir Henry Duke dismissed the husband's petition, and confirmed Mrs. Vidal's position as a wife and mother. Contrast this lady's position to-day with that in which she found herself three months ago. The charges then made against her went far beyond the simple issue of adultery. The apartment house she tenanted at Tufnell Park Road, N., was represented as a nightly haunt of vice and debauchery, with Dr. Wilson as its leading patron and Mrs. Vidal as the degraded recipient of his immoral favours. Such was the evil legend. What was the truth? Last week, in the Divorce Court, after a protracted hearing, in which Mrs. Vidal was subjected to a vigorous and even a brutal cross-examination lasting for over six hours, a jury, including two women, found that, far from having degraded herself to the level of the streets in company with Dr. Wilson, the respondent had never once committed adultery with him. Every incident that has served to bolster up the charges against Mrs. Vidal was found to be susceptible of an innocent explanation entirely consistent with her duty as a wife. The annals of the Courts present few more striking records than that which proves the innocence of Mrs. Vidal. From the outset, she was cruelly handicapped. The jury must have known that three months ago she was charged with keeping a disorderly house, with being herself a common harlot, and with having lived on terms of intimacy with the co-respondent in the present action. They knew that these accusations had been made and had not at the time been disproved—owing, as we say, to technical reasons which prevented the libel action from being tried out. Yet so overwhelming was the evidence adduced by Mrs. Vidal in proof of her innocence, and so complete the collapse of the case for the petitioner, that the Divorce Court jury had no hesitation in awarding this much-injured lady a certificate of blameless character as a wife.

The Child's Future.

One thing remains. The happiness of Mrs. Vidal will only be complete when she recovers her child, for whom she has fought through these months of torture with all the determination and something of the fury of outraged motherhood. We have no desire to anticipate any further legal proceedings that may be necessary to bring about this glad result, but we will take leave to congratulate Mrs. Vidal upon the successful issue of her long struggle, and upon the courage that has enabled her to carry it to a happy conclusion. To Dr. Wilson, too, we extend our congratulations, and while suggesting that in future he may deem it advisable to modify certain of his more eccentric habits, we trust he may long live to be known as "the singing doctor" and to gladden the hearts of patients in his corner of the world. But the main thing is that Mrs. Vidal's character has been cleared, and her good name vindicated against the vile aspersions that assailed it three months ago. Alone in the Press we ventured to urge that these base accusations were "not proven" and that the public should suspend judgment pending their full investigation. The happy result is now seen.

"GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN."

OUR ADMIRALTY AND A DEAD HERO'S MOTHER.

Put to work on the risky job of cleaning the boilers of H.M.S. *Walrus*, with paraffin and blacklead, by the naked light of a candle, Stoker Berry set himself afire. Without a moment's hesitation, Stoker Petty Officer George Webber went to the rescue and in saving his comrade set fire to himself, sustaining such injuries that he died. It was an act worthy of the Albert Medal, and so thought the poor fellow's mother. In reply to her appeal, however, the Admiralty wrote expressing regret, etc., and stating that it was not possible to make such an award posthumously. Mr. Shirley Benn, M.P., then took the matter up, but all the satisfaction he got was a reply to the effect that it was not possible to recommend the award of the medal, as the standard required to justify it was that the known danger to the life of the rescuer must exceed his chance of safety, and that Webber's death was really due to an accident! In pleasing contrast to this petty quibbling is the action of the Carnegie Hero Fund, which has placed Webber's name on its Roll of Heroes. So what the British Admiralty could not or would not do in recognition of the heroism of its own servant, who gave his life for a friend, has been left to an alien fund to accomplish. Shade of Nelson!

"WHILE ROME BURNS."

FIRE BRIGADES THAT CAN'T FIGHT FIRE.

Were it not that the results are fraught with dire consequences to the majority of the inhabitants, the circumstances attending the recent destruction by fire of Ringstead Co-operative Society's boot factory might be placed in the category of the comic. At three o'clock in the morning the Manager hurried to Ringstead Police Station with the news that the premises were on fire. Thrapstead, four miles distant, where there is a County Council fire brigade, was at once rung up on the 'phone. The possession of an engine was admitted, but for want of horses they could not lend a hand. It was thereupon decided to seek help from Raunds, four miles away in another direction. As there is no telephone connection with this place, a Ringstead policeman was despatched on a bicycle. He returned with the dire news that the Raunds engine could only work in connection with a water-main, whereas at Ringstead there were only wells. A last desperate appeal was made to Kettering, eleven miles away, by telephone. The reply received is almost incredible. Kettering fire brigade flatly refused to come to the rescue, for the reason that Ringstead is quite outside their official district! The result—unemployment for 90 villagers. It is, indeed, a case of "fiddling"—about—"while Rome burns."

WOMAN WINS £1,000.

A FORTUNE FOUND IN THE FIELDS.

The winner of the First Prize of £1,000 in our "Bullets" Competition No. 414 is Mrs. E. Bryant, of 171, High Street, Waltham Cross, Hertfordshire—as announced in our issue of last week. We have obtained some interesting particulars from this lady as to how she evolved her winning "Bullet" of four words. She declares that she has "never asked anyone's help." The picture she proceeds to draw of her method of working at the competition is quite idyllic: "Most evenings, when it is fine, we go in the fields—my husband and little son to play ball, while I sit on the grass studying 'Bullets.'" It was amid such a scene of domestic felicity that the happy sentence was evolved and £1,000 won. The joy Mrs. Bryant's success brought to her little family may be imagined when we explain that her husband is an ex-soldier in merely temporary work, and that over them the shadow of impending unemployment loomed dark and menacing. Mrs. Bryant had already won a free "Target" coupon, and was actually about to start for the post office to obtain a postal order for her next attempt when she espied our letter announcing her success lying in her letter-box. That good use will be made of the £1,000 we have every reason to believe.

The Picture Paper for MEN, Women and Children—SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and Nonentities.)

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Alfred Mond, M.P., Ministry of Health.

DEAR SIR ALFRED,—I note your candid admission that at the Ministry of Health you have 83 officials to whom the taxpayer has the privilege of paying salaries of £1,000 a year or more. You might be tempted, no doubt, to tell us that every one of these men was worth double his stipend were it not for the awkward fact that, in the original departments out of which the Ministry of Health grew, the work calling for pay on this heavy scale was comfortably handled by 29 persons. I have been keeping a keen look out for any official excuse you might plead for this vast increase in public expenditure, but up till now have failed to discover a word of apology for what, on the face of it, looks like unbridled extravagance. However, I dare say you can do something in this line if you try.

JOHN BULL.

To Sailor Benfield, Douglas Road, Plaistow.

DEAR LAD,—Returning from a voyage, you found your father, your crippled brother of eighteen, and your two sisters, nineteen and sixteen, out of work. To help them and your young sister of eleven, who is still attending school, you applied at Bow County Court for £15 to be paid to you out of compensation money lying to your credit in respect of an accident. Your application was granted. I am glad of it. Such generosity and unselfishness on the part of one so young—for you are only seventeen—is worthy of the highest commendation. Rest assured that the bread you have cast upon the waters will return to you, perhaps after many days, spread with butter on both sides.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Richard Armstrong, Managing Director of Marvella Soap Co., Cadoxton, Barry.

CANADIAN CAD,—You are apparently a little too strong in the arm, and a little too weak in your respect for the young girls in your employ. Otherwise you would scarcely have been fined £5 for a common assault on Phyllis Palmer, aged 15. You were originally charged with indecent assault, but the Magistrates saw fit to reduce the charge to the one mentioned—in which, no doubt, they were perfectly correct, in view of the evidence before them. But that you are an undesirable person to be in authority over women or girls is confirmed by the fact that your wife subsequently obtained a judicial separation from you on the score of persistent cruelty. I think you had better get back to Canada—whence, I understand, you came.

JOHN BULL.

To the Secretary, Carnarvonshire Baptist Association.

WATERY SIR,—"Baptists are amphibians," wrote the small boy, but some of you are even stranger than that. Your Association has passed a resolution declaring teetotalism to be an essential condition to membership of the Baptist Church, and also debarring publicans. I don't suppose this will worry publicans much. Pharisees may shut the doors of their churches against such sinners, but that is not the same thing, as you perhaps vainly imagine, as closing the gates of Heaven. And what about Mr. Lloyd George? He is a Welsh Baptist. Will *he* have to sign the pledge?

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Maurice Craig, M.D., Physician for Mental Diseases, Guy's Hospital.

DEAR SIR MAURICE,—I am much interested in your statement that "half the people who lead an unhappy life owe their unhappiness to indiscipline of their nervous system," and now that you have piqued my curiosity by this tit-bit of priceless information, I hope you will go on to explain exactly what it means and all about it. At any rate, it is satisfactory to know that you do not trace the misery of mortals to a double dose of original sin, to the displeasure of Providence, or to the animosity of the Devil. As a doctor you no doubt make some allowance for the effect of indigestion, hay-fever, and other ills that flesh is heir to; but these by the way. I like your style, and shall hope to hear again from you soon.

JOHN BULL.

To Private Jarratt, Duke of Wellington's West Riding Regiment.

DEAR "TOMMY,"—You tried to do good by stealth, and you need not blush to find it fame. When you were awakened by a scream about three o'clock in the morning at Ramillies Barracks, you looked out and saw a poor homeless woman in agony—as she well might be, seeing that she was just about to become a mother. Like a good Christian soldier, you took her in and gave her water and fetched assistance. The little mite born in such tragic circumstances died, but the doctor at the inquest said that but for your humanitarian action the mother too would probably have died. For what you did you were "jugged," and appeared before the Coroner under escort. The doctor stepped across to you and shook you by the hand, as I should like to do, saying "You acted like a man!" Stick to it, lad. You need not be afraid that a thing like that will spoil your conduct sheet.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Bertram Falle, Coalition Member of Parliament for Portsmouth.

DEAR SIR BERTRAM,—That was a nasty mishap of yours the other night, when quite by accident you voted on both sides in the same division. It seems that you arrived late on the scene, and, finding yourself in the wrong lobby, hastily attempted to put things right by voting in the other. The result was your votes cancelled each other. You strict Party men are about the limit. What *will* Portsmouth think of you?

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Lilian Barker.

DEAR MADAM,—As the first daughter of Eve who ever sat on a British jury, I suppose you are entitled to be listened to with respect when you discourse upon the virtues and failings of women jurors. However, you make a serious admission when you say that "women do not like being tried by women, and the sooner we have all women juries, then the fewer divorce cases we shall have to deal with." What exactly do you mean? Are you suggesting that the majority of women who now appear in the Divorce Court succeed in deceiving male juries, or that women juries are likely to be less just than men in the handling of these cases? Either way, it appears to me you are slandering your sex.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. F. G. Kellaway, M.P., Postmaster-General.

DEAR P.M.G.,—You really are not playing the game with the ex-Service men. I am constantly receiving complaints from young fellows who, after several years of war service, have been refused employment in the Post Office—the usual excuse being that there are no vacancies. What *am* I to say when I hear that you are now reinstating a number of conscientious objectors, who—having shirked their responsibilities as citizens during the war—are eager to get back into cushy jobs in the Government service? If you tell me that the war is now over and we ought to forget the past, my answer is that it would have been over much sooner, and in a way that we dare not even imagine, if our fate had rested with those whom you are welcoming back with open arms at the expense of men who risked everything in their country's service. I can only say that I am much pained and surprised at your action—which, I assure you, is keenly resented by the public at large, who in any case are not particularly enamoured of Post Office methods, even where they do not clash so forcibly with the public sense of duty to the heroes of the war.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Can Erin, once so well beloved,
Such rudeness reveal,
And bring her wild, romantic heart
To spurn the King's appeal?

Lloyd George, the modern Ajax, may
The Tory storm defy,
But "Independent" tempest will
Submerge him by and by.

The Tennis lady champions
Agility display
And not a little length of leg—
But *that* is by the way.

Labour reveals that in its ranks
Still sanity exists:
Witness the patriotic way
It spurned the Communists!

THE KING'S LESSON

Waning Authority of the Government—Ireland's

By THE E

IN these days of crowded topical interest and of abbreviated Parliamentary news it is perhaps a little difficult for the outside public to get a clear idea of what is happening within the sheltered walls of St. Stephen's, and I may therefore be forgiven if I once again turn my attention to the political stage. The drama which I lightly sketched last week is working rapidly towards its inevitable conclusion. Certainly I was not using the language of exaggeration when I spoke of the "political suicide" of Mr. Lloyd George, and this week we have had several further instances of the political *hari-kari* which the Coalition Government seem bent on committing. I was privileged to take part in Thursday afternoon's debate on the question of Dr. Addison's salary of £5,000 a year as Minister without Portfolio, and I confess that never in my long Parliamentary experience have I witnessed a more humiliating "climb down" on the part of a Government claiming to represent public opinion and to enjoy the confidence of the House of Commons. Imagine the situation! When first the question of Dr. Addison's salary was mooted in the Press it was stated that the Government were adamant on the point, and that in no circumstances would they allow their policy on a matter of this sort to be deflected by "the jazz band outside"—to use the Prime Minister's phrase. It was further understood that Dr. Addison himself intended to play the role of Tite Barnacle—although without any particular "Circumlocution Office" of his own to warrant the title—and to stick like a limpet to his phantom "Ministry." However, this was several weeks ago, and in the interval certain things happened! By what the Government must have regarded as an ominous coincidence, I was able to introduce my hon. and gallant friend, Admiral Murray Sueter, M.P., to the Speaker immediately before the Addison debate, while Lord Northcliffe, not to be behindhand, had sent out from Carmelite House the alarming slogan: "Watch your Members!"

The Welsh Wizard Again.

It was a piquant situation, in which almost anything might happen, although most of us knew that the Welsh Wizard had resolved upon one of those neat turns of legerdemain that have so often served to extricate him from a troublesome dilemma. The outcome of the debate was a foregone conclusion. Lo and behold, Mr. Mark Antony Lloyd George appeared, not to praise Cæsar, but to bury him—not to defend Dr. Addison's salary from the fury of anti-Waste sentiment, but to announce the imminent dismissal of the Minister without Portfolio and the immediate reduction of the vote. As I ventured to tell the House of Commons in the course of my speech on the Debate, "amid the almost unanimous derisive laughter of the House, the right hon. gentleman climbed down on the very question of principle on which the Government staked its existence." I think, perhaps, the neatest touch of all was that supplied by Mr. Asquith, who, interpreting recent events, including the threatened revolt of 160 Unionist Members, as a "death sentence" upon the Government, recalled the saying of Dr. Johnson, "Depend upon it, sir, that a man who is going to be hanged in a fortnight concentrates his mind wonderfully." For my own part, I am more than ever convinced that the Prime Minister, as I said last week, is riding for a fall, or at any rate that he would not be unduly perturbed by an adverse vote in the House of Commons. It may be that, apart from resignation and the transfer of responsibility to other shoulders, Mr. Lloyd George can see no escape from his present difficulties.

Irish Blundering.

Take the case—the eternal case—of Ireland. Was there ever a more pitiable tragedy inscribed upon the page of history? I have no desire to recall the various incidents that have led up to the present deadlock, or to apportion censure for a state of affairs that threatens permanently to blur the prestige of the British name. Readers who recall the striking article which General F. P. Crozier, the late Commandant of the "Black and Tans," recently contributed to these columns, will not be disposed to place all the blame upon the shoulders of Sinn Fein or to exonerate the British Government from responsibility for events whose naked horror freezes the imagination. I am thinking not so much of the excesses of minor officials or of undisciplined military levies as of the entire absence of constructive imagination and want of coherent policy on the part of responsible Ministers who, in a crisis of unexampled magnitude, have hitherto been found miserably at fault. We are filled with fervent gratitude at the safe return of the King and Queen, who, at no small personal risk, insisted upon crossing to Belfast to open the first Home Rule Parliament of Northern Ireland. I can imagine nothing nobler than the terms in which His Majesty pleaded with the good folks of Ireland to "forgive and forget," and let the glory of the future redeem the dishonour of the past. I rejoice that the King's magnificent lead has encouraged the Prime Minister to invite Sir James Craig and Mr. de Valera to London in the hope of discovering some better remedy than the extension of martial law to every corner of the Emerald Isle! I am not denying that in the present condition of Irish affairs strong military measures are necessary, but in my judgment they should go hand in hand with the patient exploration of every avenue of peaceful settlement, and I can imagine nothing more incongruous than what happened last week, when, at the very moment of the King's journey to Belfast, the Government went out of their way to announce fresh measures of armed coercion, choosing as their spokesman the Minister for War! From the steps of the Throne in the Ulster City Hall the King was extending the olive branch, while in the Palace of Westminster Sir Laming Worthington Evans was put up to rattle the sabre. There, as I conceive it, is the whole recent history of Ireland in tragic epitome. No wonder the British Government is losing whatever moral prestige in the world it ever possessed. Still let us hope that even at the eleventh hour the proposed conference may take place and point the way to better things.

"It's very well, of course, to tell
A chap to take a rest,

N TO HIS MINISTERS.

nd's Eternal Tragedy—The "Sovereign" Remedy.

HE EDITOR.

The condition of Ireland is in many respects typical of the manifold and distressing ills that beset us on all sides, while we are still smarting from the wounds of war, and vainly seeking the repose that should have rewarded the victors. If we are to achieve peace in Ireland it will only be through a complete reversal of policy based, as the Premier's latest move appears to be, upon a more intelligent devotion to those principles of self-government which, in other parts of the Empire, have been the means of reconciling ancient differences and establishing peace upon the firm basis of equal liberties. The King's pronouncement at Belfast was a strictly constitutional utterance, to which not the most ardent democrat could take exception; but, for all its wise restraint, it indicated a truer policy and breathed a finer sense of Imperial responsibility than is to be traced in the speeches of His Majesty's Ministers. Let me quote a single passage: "I speak from a full heart when I say that I pray my coming to Ireland to-day may prove to be the first step towards an end of strife amongst her people, whatever their race or creed. In that hope I appeal to all Irishmen to pause, to stretch out the hand of forbearance and conciliation, to forgive and to forget, and to join in making for the land which they love a new era of peace, contentment, and goodwill." It is in that spirit, and in that spirit only, that Ireland can be saved.

The Dying Coalition.

Meanwhile, the Coalition revolt is spreading. The Party pundits are beginning to see the writing on the wall, and in both camps there is a "certain liveliness" that bodes no good to the present Administration. Last week, I spoke of the Coalition Unionist revolt—which already numbers some eight score adherents in the House of Commons, and threatens on a critical division seriously to disturb the calculations of the Government Whips—and I went on to suggest that the Coalition Liberals "might with credit follow the example of their Unionist brethren." Scarcely were these words written, when hey, presto! we had the announcement that certain of the "Coalies"—as they are called by their opponents—were wining and dining with the Wee Frees at a luncheon party which was to be the first of a series devoted to the sacred cause of Liberal reunion. I wonder what poor Mr. Lloyd George thinks of it all. Or Mr. Churchill? Or Lord Birkenhead? Personally, I attach no importance whatever to the suggestion of a Birkenhead-Churchill plot, which has lately figured in a section of the Opposition Press, believing that when the time comes for Lord Birkenhead to seize his opportunity he will prefer the method of open advance to that of underhand intrigue. And the same with Winston. In these days, Mr. Churchill is a rather enigmatical figure, and although I have known him well for a number of years I cannot pretend to follow all the involutions of his complex mind or to appreciate his feelings on finding himself relegated to the office of Colonial Secretary—while a politician of Sir Robert Horne's calibre, and one, moreover, who entered the House of Commons only two years ago, holds office as Chancellor of the Exchequer. There is talk of a broken pledge, and it is pretty certain that Mr. Churchill *did* count on succeeding Mr. Austen Chamberlain at the Treasury; moreover, he is not the man easily to forgive a slight or willingly to play fourth fiddle in any but the most talented of orchestras. However, these personal considerations by the way. The plain fact is that the Coalition is breaking up before our eyes, the Unionist revolt and the talk of Liberal reunion being simply different aspects of a single process that can have only one ultimate result. The attentive reader may care to recall the prediction I ventured upon early this year, that, in the not unlikely event of a Coalition break-up, there would be "three rivals for the Premiership": Chamberlain, Churchill, and the Chancellor. Well, I think the "treble" stands, and if I were taking odds I fancy I could spot the winner. Yet, when all is said, these personal questions are of minor importance. I am impressed with the tragedy of the situation in which, robbed of the guiding hand of Statesmanship, the nation drifts helplessly towards perils that, at any moment, may result in hideous disaster.

But who could keep himself asleep
With *this* thing on his chest?'

A New Gospel Needed.

The canker of unrest in Britain will never yield to the rough surgery of the sword. Only the methods of conciliation and compromise, of free conference and mutual co-operation, can effect the cure, and the use of coercive measures should be regarded, not as an end in itself, but as a disagreeable necessity resulting from the bankruptcy of statesmanship and the barrenness of constructive thought that afflicts the rulers of the nation. In every grade of life we need an added measure of "peace, contentment, and goodwill," and it is with a view to fostering this new spirit in public affairs that I am embarking within the next few days upon an important new journalistic venture. On Sunday next, July 3rd, the first number of *Sunday Illustrated* will appear, and while adding to my editorial duties by assuming the whole conduct of this journal, I shall endeavour from my new Sunday pulpit to enunciate week by week those great principles of "forbearance and conciliation" on which the problems of our day can alone be solved. In this new paper, readers of JOHN BULL will find a restatement—from a slightly different angle—of matters of national concern that have found expression on this page. As regards politics in general, I shall continue to make JOHN BULL my principal platform, while in *Sunday Illustrated* it will be my aim to focus public thought and attention upon themes of wide human interest which tend to unite rather than to divide the sympathies of men and women. It will be a great departure, and it is not surprising that the Party Press should regard without enthusiasm the entrance of a rival. The truth is, of course, that the Party spirit is out of date, its inspiration gone, its usefulness vanished. The Coalition is crumbling. The next future holds vast possibilities. "The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

LORD SALISBURY.

"GOO' arfternoon, sir. . . . A trim and a dry shampoo? Thank you, sir. . . . Yes, things *is* a bit quiet jest now. You see, sir, the Guv'ment's squeezin' so much money outer the pockets o' the pore taxpayers thet most of 'em shave theirselves for economy's sake, and I rawther think some o' them cut their own 'air, or git the missus to do it for 'em. Some o' the 'eads you sees about is shockin'—all 'acked about uneven. It ain't fair to us tradesmen, but we carn't blame the taxpayers, bein' the same ourselves. It's the Guv'ment's waste wot makes us feel the draught. But, thank goodness, East 'Erts an' St. George's 'as put the wind up the Coalition. It's prop'ly stampeded some o' the old style Conservatives, too, wot up to now 'ave bin supportin' the Coalition Guv'ment. Look at Lord Salisbury. . . . Eh? *You are lookin' at 'im?* 'Ow's thet? 'Ow kin you be lookin' at Lord Salisbury w'en 'e aint 'ere? You 'aven't got wireless X-ray eyesight, 'ave you? . . . *You're lookin' at 'im in the glarss?* Ha, ha! That's a good un! W'y, you're lookin' at yerself! . . . *Quite so?* Wot yer mean by "Quite so"? . . . W'y, o' course, you *are* 'is lordship! Funny I didn't think o' thet at first. . . .

* * *

Ever since larst week I've bin wishin' I could 'ave a word with you about your letter to the *Times*. I *was* surprised to read it. It astonished me that the 'ead of a noble fam'ly like yours could lower 'imself to give sich advice to the Unionists. . . . Wot do I mean by "lower 'imself"? I'll tell yer. 'Avin' got the wind up about East 'Erts, you advised, or rawther sed it was the duty of ev'ry Unionist Association in the country to approach its Unionist member an' request thet 'enceforth 'e shell consider 'imself free from any bindin' obligation to support the Coalition Guv'ment. You sed there was no reason w'y 'e should not continue to vote with the Guv'ment on issues w'ere 'e might agree with 'em. . . . Eh? *Wot is there lowerin' about thet?* Yew meanter tell me you carn't see the point? I'm surprised at yer! A noble gent, too! W'y, look 'ere. The Coalition Unionists wot was elected to the 'Ouse on the Coalition ticket was sent there in most cases not by Unionists voters only, but by all Parties wot 'appened to believe it was best for the country to support the Coalition. Wot you're suggestin' is thet them Members should break their pledge to the electors wot sent them to the Commons. Thet wouldn't be wot you'd call the conduct of a gen'lman, is it? It would be wotcher might call perlitical immorality. . . .

* * *

Wot you should 'ave done was to advise Unionist Members to 'and in their resignations an' offer theirselves for re-election as straight anti-Coalition Unionists. But I know wot it is—you're afraid o' doin' thet becos' o' the Independent, Bottomley Pawty, wot would be shore to nqbble 'arf the seats! . . . 'Ow's thet? . . . Thank you, sir. I'm very much erbliged, I'm shore. Goo' day, me lord.

EXTRA TURNS.

By Political Patterers.

DR. ADDISON.

My name is Doctor Addison
(In case you shouldn't know);
Lloyd George's faithful Minister
Without portfolio:
I draw five thousand pounds a year
(Near fourteen quids a day!),
But what I do to earn the screw
I'm darned if I can say!
But though I'm Doctor Addison
I'm feeling rather blue,
For, thanks to anti-waste M.P.s,
I've got the sack in view!

Patter: It'll be a knock, ladies and gentlemen, I don't mind telling you. Of course, I knew it couldn't last. I was having the time of me life, when the Prime Minister deserts muh! Cruel, ain't it? He's delivered muh to the lions, so to speak—to the dirty dogs who've been snapping at me heels just because I've been drawing the trifling matter of a hundred of the best per week for doing—for doing—well, for doing the taxpayers! There's gratitude! . . . Who threw that portfolio? I'm not taking anything from the gallery, thank you! I was saying, the man who I thought was me best pal, with his hand on his solar plexus, swore to stand by me to the end. Now he says I'm to stand off at the end of the session! Of course, I've got two thousand five hundred to come. But that's little enough for a man of my spending abilities. I shall go for the out-of-work dole—unless there should be anything in the rumour that I'm to be appointed Chairman of the Lunacy Commission. . . . Suitable job? Of course it is. But I don't mean what you mean. Otherwise, I shall go for the dole. It's due to me. I'd got my eye on a little two-seater that you couldn't see for dust when it got fairly started. Now I shall have to be contented with me push-bike. But this isn't the only rebuff I've received, ladies and gentlemen. When I ordered the Winsloe Rural District Council to increase their Medical Officer's screw, they told me to mind me own business! Me—a Minister without a Portfolio! To mind me own business. I wouldn't mind so much if I'd got some to mind. . . . Houses? Who said that? It wasn't my fault the House of Lords threw out my Health Bill. Fancy the Lords studying the pockets of the ratepayers! I never expected that, any more than I expected the sack. But I'll never desert Shoreditch. You can push me out of the Cabinet, you can snatch me portfolio from me—provided I had one—but you can't push me out of me seat—not unless an Independent Candidate comes forward; for

My name is Doctor Addison
(Which by this time you know),
A Member of the Cabinet
Without portfolio:
I draw five thousand pounds a year
(Some ninety quids a week!)
But what I do to earn the "dough"
It's left to you to seek;
But since they've cut my screw by half
I'm feeling rather blue,
And what is even rather worse,
I've got the sack in view! [EXIT.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"BRIXTON FREE PRESS" (advertisement):—"Two wool tweed suits . . . pair new trousers . . . SILK PETTICOAT, DAINTY UNDERCLOTHING, SUITABLE FOR BIG MAN, chest 45."

"BOYS' FRIEND":—"Another good movement is to stand erect, RAISE ALTERNATELY THE LEGS AS HIGH AS POSSIBLE, SAY SHOULDER HIGH."

"SEXTON BLAKE LIBRARY":—"'That will be the exchange trying to get through,' he muttered, and, picking up the RECEIVER, PLACED IT TO HIS EAR AND SPOKE INTO IT SOFTLY."

"WEEKEND NOVELS":—"After a SLEEPLESS night of excited thought, Boyd Dane WAS AWAKENED . . . by the warders of the prison."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Lawn Tennis . . . Barrett MISSED many returns, HITTING THE BALL MUCH TOO FREQUENTLY."

"BRADFORD DAILY ARGUS":—"On the point at issue I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY at present, and SHALL HAVE STILL LESS TO SAY WHEN THE OFFICIAL CABLE ARRIVES."

"FOOTBALL AND SPORTS FAVOURITE":—"'Good EVENING, Mr. Cranstone,' he drawled. 'I didn't expect to find you wandering about at THIS EARLY HOUR IN THE MORNING.'"

"BUFFALO BILL":—"He glanced impatiently at the time, and then muttered something that was UNHEARD, but which SOUNDED VERY MUCH LIKE AN OATH."

"IRISH WORLD":—"Innishowen Workhouse is without coal or turf . . . and TREES on the workhouse ground are being cut for TURF."

"HORNER'S STORIES":—"Her slender feet were BARE, and THRUST INTO A PAIR OF SLIPPERS."

"DUNDEE EVENING POST":—"He . . . admitted a fourth man, who WORE A SOFT HAT SLOUCHED OVER HIS FACE, WITH THE COLLAR TURNED UP ABOVE HIS EARS."

"WEEKLY DISPATCH":—"All their faces were poverty stricken—their CLOTHES ALL WORN OUT AND CRYING FOR BREAD."

RESULT OF OUR 2nd CRICKET COMPETITION.

In this competition the following twenty-two readers each sent a coupon giving correct forecasts of the ten matches set. They, therefore, divide the prize of £250, each receiving the sum of £11 7s. 4d.:—

Allen, A., 85, Clumber Street, Nottingham; Andrew, W. J., 102, Warriner Gardens, Battersea, London, S.W.; Andrews, G. H., 55, Thornleigh Road, Horfield, Bristol; Bransden, W., 1, Marine Terrace Mews, Bristol Road, Brighton; Bristow, F., Lane End, High Wycombe, Bucks; Chapman, Mrs. E., Roman Bank, Skegness; Collings, T. H., 23, Pagitt Street, Chatham; Cornwell, Jabez, West Wratting, Cambs.; Fotheringham, J., West Cambus, Cambus-by-Stirling; Hill, G. W., 19, Mitchley Road, Tottenham, London, N.17; Hubbard, F. J., 24, Norwich Road, Ipswich; Hunter, Matthew, Muckhart, By Dollar, N.B.; Jones, Mrs. Gertrude, 12, Russell Street, Gloucester; King, F., 82, Claremont Road, Tunbridge Wells; Kynaston, A. E., Brownheath, Ellesmere, Salop; Lyons, L., 120, Mapledene Road, Dalston, London, N.8.; Mason, M. J., 27, Sydney Road, Watford; Pegden, M., 3, Bishop's Avenue, Newcastle-on-Tyne; Scott, J. E., 58, Holt Street, Middlesborough; Smith, C. A., 52, Willoughby Road, Kingston-on-Thames; Timmis, G., "Oaklands," Crewe Road, Nantwich; Tummey, T., Tudor Street, Tudorville, Ross, Herefordshire.

A complete list of the 501 successful competitors in our Derby Competition has now been printed, and will be forwarded to any applicant on receipt of a stamped and addressed envelope.

No more dull Sundays: the SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED has arrived!

A Copy of this Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, which states amongst other things that the special permission of the Committee of the Stock Exchange is required before the shares now offered can be dealt in; this permission will be applied for.

BARCLAYS BANK, LIMITED, 54, Lombard Street, London, E.C. 3, and Branches, will receive subscriptions for the undermentioned issue.

THE LIST OF APPLICATIONS WILL CLOSE ON OR BEFORE FRIDAY, 15T JULY, 1921, FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY.

A. W. GAMAGE, Limited

Capital - - £750,000

DIVIDED INTO 175,000 PREFERENCE SHARES OF £1 EACH AND 575,000 ORDINARY SHARES OF £1 EACH.

SHARE CAPITAL ALREADY ISSUED:

5½ Per Cent. Cumulative Preference Shares ...	£175,000
Ordinary Shares	£325,000

DEBENTURES OUTSTANDING:

4½ Per Cent. Redeemable Debentures	£169,000

Issue of 150,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each

OFFERED AT PAR.

PAYABLE

2s. 6d. on Application. 5s. on 31st October, 1921.
7s. 6d. on Allotment. 5s. on 31st January, 1922.

These Shares will rank for Dividend as from the dates on which the various payments are made, and will be entitled to receive the proportion of a year's full dividend calculated from those dates until the end of the Company's financial year.

NO PART OF THE ISSUE HAS BEEN OR WILL BE UNDERWRITTEN.

CHAIRMAN AND GOVERNOR: A. W. GAMAGE.

DIRECTORS:

E. M. GAMAGE. W. A. VINCENT.
JAMES DUNN. J. S. PARKER.

BANKERS: BARCLAYS BANK, LIMITED, 54, Lombard Street, E.C. 3; 148, Holborn, London, E.C. 1; and other Branches.

SOLICITORS: WARD, PERKS AND TERRY, 85, Gracechurch Street, E.C. 3.

BROKERS: WESTON AND COLLINS, 7, Drapers Gardens, E.C. 2; and Stock Exchange.

AUDITORS: SYDNEY JEFFREYS AND CO., Chartered Accountants, 10, Coleman Street, E.C. 2.

SECRETARY: E. W. MALVERN.

REGISTERED OFFICES: 128, HOLBORN, E.C. 1.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This business was founded in 1878 by Mr. A. W. Gamage, and was acquired from him by the Company in August, 1897. From its earliest days the business has been highly successful, and the record of its trading operations has been one of continued increase.

The original capital of the Company was £100,000, divided into 50,000 5% per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each and 50,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each. This capital has from time to time been increased to meet the remarkably rapid development of the Company's business.

Since August, 1907, the Company has held approximately 95 per cent. of the Capital of Benetfink and Co., Ltd., Cheapside, and this investment has throughout proved to be a highly profitable one.

It is the intention of the Directors to develop to the full the business of a General Store, while at the same time maintaining the special features of those departments which in the past have been the mainstay of the business.

The Directors confidently anticipate that as soon as all the proposed new departments are open the increased profits resulting to the Company will be considerable. When the extensions are completed the total floor area occupied by the Company will be 8½ acres.

The main object of the present issue is to provide for the cost of erecting further new buildings, altering existing buildings, and purchasing stock and equipment necessary for the additional new departments.

The dividends paid on the Ordinary Shares since 1910 have been as follows:

For the year ended—		For the year ended—	
January 31st, 1911	10 per cent.	January 31st, 1917	6 per cent.
Do. 1912	10 do.	Do. 1918	8 do.
Do. 1913	10 do.	Do. 1919	8 do.
Do. 1914	6 do.	Do. 1920	10 do.
Do. 1915	6 do.	Do. 1921	10 do.
Do. 1916	6 do.		

The General Reserve amounts to £70,000 and the Special Reserve for Depreciation of Fixtures and Fittings to £45,000.

THERE ARE NO MANAGEMENT FOUNDERS' OR DEFERRED SHARES.

The Company's Auditors, Messrs. Sydney Jeffreys & Co., Chartered Accountants, have given the following Certificate:—

10, Coleman Street, London, E.C. 2. June 20th, 1921.

The Directors of A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., 128, Holborn, E.C. 1.

Dear Sirs,—We beg to certify that during the past nine years the net profits of A. W. GAMAGE, LTD., appearing in the published accounts as audited by us, after providing for all outgoings other than interest on debentures, income tax, excess profit duty and corporation profits tax where applicable, and depreciation of fixtures and fittings, have been as follows:—

For the year ending		For the year ending	
31st January, 1913	£39,185	31st January, 1918	£53,230
Do. 1914	£27,529	Do. 1919	£65,143
Do. 1915	£22,625	Do. 1920	£90,462
Do. 1916	£33,181	Do. 1921	£83,728
Do. 1917	£33,691		

The Assets of the Company, as shewn by its Balance Sheet dated January 31st, 1921, were as follows:

	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Freehold and Leasehold Property and Buildings		323,736 5 0
Fixtures, Fittings, Utensils and Motor Delivery Vans	93,215 1 6	
Less:—Reserve for Depreciation	51,277 15 9	
		41,937 5 9
Sundry Debtors (after making provision for Doubtful Debts), Dividends and Rents Receivable due, and payments in advance		79,375 18 3
Stocks on Hand		289,080 16 5
Premiums paid under Policies for the Redemption of Leasehold Property, and Sinking Fund Policy		13,368 2 10
Trade Investments		31,015 19 2
British Government Securities		57,884 7 6
Cash at Bankers and in Hand		8,922 11 6
Goodwill		43,300 0 0
		908,621 6 5
The Liabilities at that date were:—		
4½ per cent. Debenture Stock	100,000 0 0	
Mortgages	32,000 0 0	
Sundry Creditors, including estimated liability for Corporation Profits Tax, balance of preference Dividend, and Dividend at the rate of 10 per cent on the Ordinary Shares since paid, and other appropriations	172,592 13 1	
		304,592 13 1
Net Assets, exclusive of the proceeds of the present issue...		£604,028 13 4

We are, Gentlemen, yours faithfully, SYDNEY JEFFREYS & CO.

As will be seen from the Auditors' Certificate, the net assets amount to £604,028.

The freehold premises No. 104, Hatton Garden and 17, Robin Hood Yard have been recently purchased from Mrs. Twentyman of Green Hill Park, New Barnet. The rear portion of the property has been transferred to the Company and building operations are in progress, but the purchase of the front portion has not been completed at the date of this Prospectus. The part of the purchase money remaining to be paid on the transfer of such front portion is £4,150 and will be payable in cash.

The minimum subscription on which the Directors may proceed to allotment in respect of this issue is £10.

(Continued at foot of next column).

WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY BY POST.

EASY TERMS
and REALLY GOOD
TAILORING

PERFECT - FITTING
LOUNGE SUIT
FROM
£4 : 4 : 0
TO MEASURE

SUPPLIED on FIRST PAYMENT of 10/.—Balance 10/. Monthly.

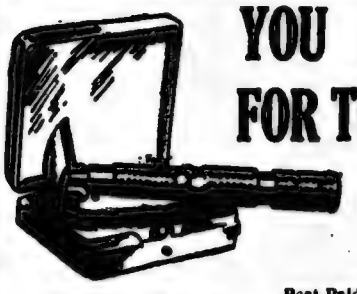
Fashionable and serviceable cloths, cut and tailored with skill and good taste. Call at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Style Booklet and Judge for yourself the value we are giving, or write to Pattern Department, J.B., 71, Camden Road, London, N.W.1., and they will be sent FREE, together with our simple self-measurement form.

2/ in the £ discount if you pay cash.

BENSONS

69, Cheapside, E.C. (corner of Queen St.)
152, Fenchurch St., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane)
149, Strand, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)
57, Edgware Rd., W. (near Marble Arch)
84, High Holborn, W.C. (next to Stadium)
26a, Goldhawk Rd., W. (nr. Shepherds B. Em.)
71, 73, 73a, Camden Road, Camden Town, N.W.

Benson & Co., Ltd. Est. 1905.



YOU SHOULD SEND TO-DAY FOR THIS EXCELLENT RAZOR!

It is a full sized heavily plated safety razor. It unscrews and fits into a very neat plated case, velvet lined and will go into your waistcoat pocket.

It will take Gillette or Gillette pattern blades

Your money refunded if you are not satisfied.

Agents Wanted.

Post Paid in Great Britain

PRICE 3/6

Gillette Pattern Blades Best Quality 3s. dozen.

F. STANDISH & CO., (Dept. F.)
15, HACKINS HEY, LIVERPOOL.

Applications for the Ordinary Shares should be made on the form herewith, and sent with the required deposit to the Company's Bankers.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application may be obtained at the Offices of the Bankers, Solicitors, Brokers and Auditors of the Company, also at the Company's Registered Office.

Dated 24th June, 1921.

Application No..... Allotment No.....

FORM OF APPLICATION.

ISSUE OF 150,000 ORDINARY SHARES OF £1 EACH AT PAR.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF A. W. GAMAGE, LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—Having paid to the Company's Bankers the sum of £..... being a deposit of 2s. 6d. per Share on application for..... .....Ordinary Shares of £1 each, I request you to allot me that number of Shares, and I hereby agree to accept the same, or any less number that may be allotted to me upon the terms and conditions of the Prospectus dated 24th June, 1921, and to pay the further instalments as thereby provided and I authorise you to place my name on the Register of Members of the Company in respect of the Shares allotted to me.

Please write distinctly

USUAL SIGNATURE .....

NAME (IN FULL).....

ADDRESS .....

.....

OCCUPATION OR DESCRIPTION.....

J.B. (Please say if Mrs., Miss, Revd., or other distinctive description.)

DATE.....JUNE, 1921.

This form to be sent entire with the deposit of 2s. 6d. per Share to BARCLAYS BANK, LIMITED, 54, Lombard Street, London, E.C. 3.

Cheques should be made payable to "BEARER" and crossed BARCLAYS BANK, LIMITED. If altered from "Order" to "Bearer" the alteration must be signed by the Drawer.

No receipts for the amounts paid on application will be issued, but Allotment Letters, or Letters of Regret, will be posted with as little delay as possible.

First Number of Mr. Bottomley's New Picture Paper, Sunday, July 3rd.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

We Demand an Inquiry:—A captain of the Royal Fleet Reserve has been reprimanded, and there for the moment ends a "regrettable incident" that could have been prevented by an Admiralty official with brains—the man with real brains has been censured. When the coal strike came along the reserves of No. 2 Portsmouth Battalion were called up, a big proportion of them being miners. Miner to eat miner! Mistake number one.

Other Errors:—But there were other mistakes—the common type that we are so used to, the mistake of the old-hand officer who will still regard Tommy and Jack as "scum" who have been netted as in the old days of Nelson and Wellington—the off-scourings of the jails and the unfortunates picked up by the press gangs. The old idea still survives, and those in authority will not realise that we live in democratic times.

Give Us an Inquiry:—The Portsmouth Battalion of the Royal Fleet Reserve were called up owing to industrial unrest. They were sent to an "unknown destination"—the same being Newport, Mon. They arrived at 4 a.m., when it was bitterly cold, and snowing. They were thrown into an ex-riding school, hungry and miserable, and there was no food for them. About noon they got some porridge, and were graciously given leave to go out in batches into the town to satisfy their cravings by buying food for themselves.

And Then:—The men were then shifted to Stow Hill Schools, where they were very much overcrowded, and they had bare boards to lie on! The officers lived in hotels, and the ratings seem to have been left to their fate. Afterwards they were removed to the National Box Factory, where conditions were not much better. One officer has been reprimanded. What about those whose negligence led to the trouble?

The Badger Barred:—At that vast G.P.O. department at Mount Pleasant we find shirkers kept on, and ex-Service men refused employment. And the same thing at the W. and B. Department at Shotwick.

Tommy's Postage Stamp:—We are officially informed that only the men in Mesopotamia are now to enjoy the free postage facilities that were extended to all the forces during the war. Quite a concession to the boys who are serving in "Mespot."

What a Libel!—Our post-bag brings us many grouses, but this seems to be the limit. An ex-soldier writes, "God knows, I did not want to be a soldier, and I am a peaceable man. I never was a teetotaler in my life, and was never sober if I could get the chance. Yet they mark my discharge, 'sober, honest, and trustworthy'." Well, for the love of Mike!!

We Thought So!—We commented last week on the Royal Warrant holders who flout the King's request that a proportion of discharged Service men should be employed by them. Many letters we have received indicate that it is general among the shopkeepers who serve His Majesty to spread their fingers from their noses towards him. Wherefore we say again, cancel their warrants. Anyhow, there are very many equally good shopkeepers—and so many of those Royal Warrants have been "bought."

Our Daily "Thank You":—From "H. B.," Walsall,—"Thanks wholly to you, I have received pensions arrears due to me in 1919. I may say that I should *not* have got it but for you, as I have been trying for two years. I am sending you a little sum for your 'Greatest of These' Fund, and will try and send a little more when I can get work. Wishing you and your paper the best of success."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.*)*

The King's Horses.

We hope to find the turning point in the fortunes of the Royal Stable at Newmarket this week. Perhaps Lemonade and Will Somers will be capable of redressing their Ascot defeats. One thing, it must be in favour of His Majesty's horses that they are trained on the spot.

A Ledger Note.

There was a move to make Craig-an-Eran a 2-1 favourite for the St. Leger from the moment it was known that Humorist had commenced to break blood vessels. We hear that the Derby winner is by no manner of means a forlorn hope for the Doncaster Classic.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

NEWMARKET—WEDNESDAY.
Soham Plate—TORMENT.
Stud Produce Stakes—MARSH'S BEST.
Stetchworth Stakes—*TISHY.
Duke of Cambridge Handicap—LACROSSE.

NEWMARKET—THURSDAY.
Exeter Stakes—LEMBACH.
Princess of Wales Stakes—FRANKLIN.
Girton Handicap—PICARDY, if absent, BARRULET.
July Cup—*TETRATEMA.

NEWMARKET—FRIDAY.
Fulbourne Stakes—PONDOLAND.
Ellesmere Stakes—WILL SOMERS.
Waterbeach Handicap—LEMONADE.
Princess Stakes II.—*SPRINGBUCK.

ALEXANDRA PARK—SATURDAY.
July Handicap—AISLABIE.
Hornsey Welter—SANDART, if absent DESMOND HOUSE.
London Cup—STATUARY.
Maiden Stakes—*AYMESTRY.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Jack Ashore:—An ex-bluejacket who served us long and well is now ashore and high up on the rocks. He has a wife and seven young Jacks; and as he can get no work and has no dole, the youngsters were hungry.

Assist the Children:—Still the response to our appeal for baby-clothing is a small one. In at least three out of every four requests sent to us a new or imminently new arrival is mentioned, for whom no clothing preparations have been made—and in many cases we are told that the previous baby's outfit is stored in the pawn shop.

Starving:—"I am an ex-Service man out of work. My wife and little baby are in sore distress, we having nothing to eat in the house. I assure you it breaks my heart to hear the crying of my little child for food, and to watch my wife, who is ill." We were his friend.

From Mons to Misery:—Out of work for five months, a Mons man has a wife, and the day before he wrote to us he had four children under ten years, the group of kiddies subsequently being increased by one. Hunger was in the house—also an Ejectment Order.

A Hard Handicap:—A man lost his wife last week, and has been left with a family of seven youngsters, three of them very delicate. He is a workless victim of the strike, his larder was empty, and he was in need of assistance to bury his wife.

COME TO OUR HELP, NOW.

One more week gone. And what a week! Births and deaths, more stories of disease and starvation, more and more applications from the growing army of unemployed owing to the coal strike. Last week things seemed to be becoming roseate, as the strike appeared to be certain to end, in which case industry would have begun to get into its stride again, men and women would have resumed their employment, and the pall of destitution would have lifted.

But now. We are informed officially that at the very best there will be 1,500,000 persons out of work until the end of the year. And, further, the out-of-work dole must be cut down, which will mean more distress, more hungry children crying for food, more stricken parents forced "on the parish"—with the ever-ready sword of eviction over their heads, suspended by a hair. It is a sad and terrible outlook.

Cutting out the proportion of worthless people who will not work, we must remember that there are several millions of hungering folk who suffer through no fault of their own. And of these a vast number, knowing that our readers back up our fund, send their stories of sorrow to Long Acre, and find relief in the fullest measure that we can afford.

Unfortunately, many of the humbler supporters of our fund in normal times are not now, in the changed circumstances, able to continue their help—in fact, some of these good-hearted people are constrained to come to us as suppliants. Our fund has been hard hit by the industrial unrest of the past couple of months, and once again we throw out an S.O.S. signal asking for more and more recruits to help us to carry on the work. Every shilling does good, and every halfpenny goes directly to help the derelict ones—as we have not a single official who is paid, or partly-paid, out of contributions. Will you become one of our helpers now? We do not take out of your contributions money for office upkeep, salaries of secretaries and investigators, and the rest of it. You send us your doles. We do the rest at our own expense.

Look out for surprises on Sunday.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

Mrs. A. T. (Merton), 5s.; "Pones," 5s.; "In Loving Memory," 10s.; "A Sympathiser" (Scotland), 1s.; E. B. E. (Plaistow), 2s. 6d.; C. T. C., 4s.; "A Thankful Employed," £1; "Constant Reader" (Scotland), 5s.; E. S. T. H., 5s.; "Ex-Soldier," 1s.; "Emerald," £1; Mrs. C. S. (Chiswick), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. P., 1s.; "A Soldier's Mother" (New Zealand), £1; "Lest We Forget" (Belfast), 10s.; F. C. A. (Manchester), 1s.; "In Loving Memory of Frank," 10s.; "Regular Reader" (Grimsby), 5s.; "Dutton F. C.," £2; F. C., 5s.; T. D., 10s.; Mrs. A. E. (S. Ockenden), 1s.; "Bulleteer" (Hitchin), 2s.; Mrs. H. C. (Coriston), 1s. and parcel; "Mother's Memory" (Bulford Camp), 2s. 6d.; W. M. (Millwall), 5s.; Mr. and Mrs. L. (Lowestoft), 2s.; E. D. (Wimbledon), 6s.; "Proud Winner," 1s.; M. O'C. (Broken Hill), £5; A. W., 1s.; Mrs. A. M. (Southampton), 10s.; Anon., 7s. 6d.; "Thankful" (Belgium), 10s.; "June" (Croydon), £2; L. F. W., 10s.; "In Loving Memory of a Very Dear Son," 2s.; Anon., 3s.; C. S., 1s. 6d.; K. G. C. McD. (Amiens), 10s.; "Too Late For Bullets, J. M. S.," 2s.; J. A., 1s.; D. R., 6d.; R. H. (Streatham), 6d.; G. H. (Alloa), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. P., 6d.; P. M., 6d.; "Un Grancophile," 1s.; Mrs. A. O. (Loughborough), 1s.; Anon. (Gunnersbury), 6d.; W. S. F. (Dundee), 2s.; M. R. (Llanfair), 6d.; "Ex-Guardsman T. K.," 1s.; F. J. T. (Bradford), 6d.; H. B., 9d.; P. A. L., 6d.; J. J., 6d.; D. J. (Langharne), 6d.; "War Sufferer," 1s.; J. R. N. (Cliffe-at-Hooe), 2s.; P. G., 1s.; "Ex-Sergeant," 1s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; A. H., 6d.; "Terrier Jack," 10d.; Anon., 6d.; A. H., 1s.; "Inverkeithing," 1s.; "Widow's Mite" (Sleaford), 2s. 6d.; "Margaretta" (Forfar), 2s. 6d.; G. C. (Wisbech), 6d.; R. T., 1s. 6d.; Anon., 2s.; A. D. (Llanddeur), 1s.; M. N. (Chelsea), 2s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; F. G. (Egremont), 5s.; W. L., 2s.; "Mr. Punch" (Plymouth), 5s.; "A Labourer," 2s. 6d.; S. H. B., 2s. 6d.; "Z," £1; "1026597," £2; R. M. K., £1; "Convoy," 10s.; F. C., 1s.; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; "Eagle's Crag," £1; "W.," £1; M. P. R. V., £2; "Jazz and Jemima," 5s.; J. S. (Splott), 1s. 6d.; "Officers' Swear Box, s.s. *Telima*," (per F. D. G.), 16s.; B. P., 6d.; "Lady Sleipner" (Sandgate), 17s.; Anon. (Bedford), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. and Mrs. T., parcel; "Baby Lennie," 4s.; W. C. (Kingswood), 5s.; "A Wellwisher" (Catford), 2s. 6d.; H. McG. (Southsea), 2s.; F. E. H. (Stonehouse), 10s.; D. D. H. (Hove), £1; J. G. (Pulborough), 5s.; "A Sympathiser" (Millwall), 5s.; J. R. (Catrine), 1s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; "Imp," 1s.; Mrs. S. S., 1s.; A. K., 2s.; "Thanks," 6d.; "In Proud Memory of F. J. J.," 2s.; E. G. (Burton-on-Trent), 5s.; Anon., 1s.; "Humorist," 2s. 6d.; "Fag," £1; "W.," £1; F. R. (Upper Holloway), 2s.; H. J. D. (Cookham Dene), 2s.; "A Crook Widow," 10s.; H. J. P. (Bristol), 10s.; "Thoughtless, Dum Spiro Spero," 2s. 6d.; P. S. B., 1s.; "Avenue," (St. Albans), 10s.; F. W. W. (Clapton Junction), 1s.; "Two Hornsey Readers," 5s.; C. F. F. (Southend-on-Sea), 2s. 6d.; A. G. W. (Capetown), £1; R. W. (Gillingham), 2s.; H. O. (Torquay), 2s. 6d.; H. R. (Walsall), 2s. 6d.; W. C. H., 2s.; "Esperanto" (Barrow-in-Furness), 5s.; "Lenton," 2s. 6d.; "Kuthbert," 1s. 6d.; G. W. (Weston-super-Mare), 2s. 6d.; A. S. (Holloway), 5s.

Mr. H. Ritchie, the winner of £500 in our First Test Match Competition, has kindly sent us £20.

(Further columns of names unavoidably held over.)

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Bank Rate Down Again.

The hoped-for reduction in the Bank rate to 6 per cent. has materialised and the general financial situation in the City takes on a brighter tinge. There was no general feeling of confidence in such a development, it being feared that local labour considerations might still stand in the way of a 6 per cent. rate. That the coal strike and other similar difficulties have not been officially regarded as sufficient reasons for a further postponement constitutes a reassuring commentary on the labour position and emphasises the cheery significance of the Bank rate fall. We are entering the new half-year under satisfactory auspices. The check to production by the coal strike has enabled manufacturers to clear stocks and relieved industrial strain. "It's an ill wind," etc.

Those Yankee Bears.

Yankees do most things more violently than we do. Before the war the American market in London, moving with Wall Street, was easily the most mercurial on the Stock Exchange. Now, to help pay for our part of the war, we have sold back most of our American holdings to New York, and the latter out of war profits has a finger in several of our financial pies. This gives the Yankee "bear" a domestic footing which is apt sometimes to be alarming. "Bears" are always unscrupulous, and Yankee "bears" even more so, as witness their methods of attack on Mexican Eagles recently by garbling an official statement. Canadian Pacifics have been meeting similar treatment.

Perplexing R. E. Jones Preference.

R. E. Jones new 10 per cent. Preference is a market conundrum just now. The shares stand at only 14s. 6d. There has been selling from embarrassed quarters, I believe, but in view of the high yield this ought to have been better absorbed. The Company has been going ahead quickly, and insiders seem to fear that in present trade depression it may have bitten off more than it can chew. Perhaps the awful example of Trust Houses has sent a shiver down dealers' backs. The management of R. E. Jones, however, is a pretty live one, and I am disinclined to believe that the dividend outlook is seriously threatened.

Rotten Rubbers.

Things in the rubber share market go from bad to worse. The Malayalam sensation, involving as the result of a big working loss for the past year a capital reconstruction with a 6s. 8d. per share liability, broke the market's spell of resigned dulness, and awakened "bears" to a sense of opportunity. The Malayalam news was a special shock because of the status of the Company. Shareholders and the market felt that the atmosphere of crisis had deepened. The "bears" in such circumstances had everything their own way. They knocked one-third off the value of Rubber Trusts in a couple of days and the rest of the list crumpled. The only rubber optimists nowadays may be described as negative ones, who claim that since the position could not be worse, it must mend.

Marconis Less Wiry.

Marconis have not been so spry lately. The quotation is well under the recent best, and the market has doubts about the forthcoming dividend. On a long view prospects are good. The Company must still have big profits scattered about the globe, which will be brought home when exchanges are normal and they can be remitted without loss. The Company's Peru developments are also likely to be a source of future profit. At the moment, however, general telegraphic business is less prosperous than it was. If the dividend is only reduced to 15 per cent. for the year, we shall probably see a rally in the price, but the cut in the distribution may be more drastic.

The Gamage Issue.

The issue of 150,000 £1 Ordinary shares by A. W. Gamage, the well-known supply business of Holborn, comes as an attractive variation of recent fixed interest offers and is certain to do well both on that account and because of the improvement in Money Market conditions resulting from the Bank rate reduction. The new shares I regard as a good industrial investment. Gamage's dividend record is excellent. For the three years before the war they paid 10 per cent. It is true the annual distribution was reduced to 6 per cent. during the war, but it subsequently recovered to 8 per cent., whilst for the last two years it has reverted to 10 per cent. The new capital is for further extending this great business, and I have little doubt of the success of the issue.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

This sample is absolutely FREE.

MOTHER! Is your Baby eating well and sleeping well in spite of the hot weather?

Perfect health means perfect digestion, and no more perfect food than COW & GATE MILK FOOD has ever been recommended by Doctor or Nurse.

It is made in the sweet, clean West Country from the milk of high-grade Somerset and Dorset cows, within a stone's throw of the actual milking sheds. No contamination whatsoever is possible, and there is nothing to spoil its perfect purity.

Write for the generous free sample and see how thoroughly Baby likes it, then obtain your regular supply from your own Chemist at the undermentioned prices.

2/8 *large*, **7/6** *Household.* (Blue Label.) For Infants from Birth until 4 months.

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If any difficulty in obtaining, write direct.

Cow & Gate Baby Book, 1/2. Feeding Spoon and Measure in best Electro Plate, 4/2.

COW & 'GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD.

THIS LONDON-TAILORED SKIRT ONLY 1/-

CAREW'S WONDERFUL BARGAIN OFFER.

THIS Smartly-cut and well-made London-tailored Carew Skirt will be sent to you CARRIAGE PAID for only 1/- with order.

1/- With Order.

Supplied in either Navy or Black Serge or Tweed (as desired), this splendid West-End Model Skirt could not be bettered elsewhere at double the price at which it is here offered to you to-day.

This Skirt is made to advertise Carew West-End Model Skirts which, in cut, make, finish, and material, are of the superior West-End quality. The full price of 21/- can be sent either in one cash discount price of 18/11 in all, or by first payment of only 1/- with order and eight weekly instalments of 2/6 each.

You do not risk dissatisfaction or loss of a penny, as we are willing to refund money in full if you are not charmed and delighted with your bargain. Send P.O. for 1s. or 18/11 to-day and see how this West-End Skirt will improve your appearance. State waist, hips, and length of skirt, also material and colour desired. O.S. 3s. 6d. or 5s. 6d. extra according to size.

CAREW LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 12, Healdswerth St. Off Lever St. Manchester.

£50 PRIZE.

On the front page cover there is an advertisement of Iron Jelloids. The doctor is saying something about them, and a prize of £50 will be sent to the "JOHN BULL" reader who gives the briefest and best solution to the query—"What is he saying"? The conditions are simple, there is no entrance fee and everyone stands an equal chance of winning. In any case it will be a little amusement for you. Go ahead and send your postcard now.

15/6 invested in Savings CERTIFICATES in ten years becomes £1:6:0

For Mr. Bottomley's Famous Sunday Article, see SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

G. B. M. S. (Chelsfield).—"Have we another war to come?" We hope not; the present "peace" is as much as the country can stand.

"EX-SERGEANT" (Grimsby).—"10 months for deliberately treating prisoners!" Unfortunately, the scoundrel was not guilty. *Ill*-treating was his line.

C. R. H. (Wigan).—"Didn't Lloyd George say the German criminals were to be tried at Bow Street?" He may have said "Bow" once—now the worst he can say seems to be "Boh!"

A. E. (Camberwell).—"Am not surprised at Asquith and yourself having a 'tonic' occasionally." Still, we don't always get in the same queue.

"CONTENTED" (Kilburn).—"I believe in shutting my eyes to troubles." Does it work equally well with stomach-ache and Income-Tax?

C. R. (Broadstairs).—"It is hardly fair to make the public pay the higher postages." Still, "It's an ill wind," etc. We shan't get so many painful references to unpaid bills!

J. A. C. (Essex).—"We shall soon become a nation of unemployed." With a strike to reduce the hours of waiting for the dole?

A. W. S. (Amballa).—"If exports of wheat and rice from India were stopped for one year, peace and order would result." Perhaps, but how would India pay for her imports?

E. B. (Sheffield).—"It is time all this revolutionary movement was stopped. If we had another Crowmell——" But surely Cromwell did some revoluting himself?

PTE. W. (Dublin).—"Regarding Irish and English Government by Lord Buckmaster." We have heard of the noble lord, but didn't know he had got as far as that.

A. J. C. (Waltham).—"Those home affairs are where the Government ought to begin." Time enough to start on the affairs when they have made a beginning with the homes.

F. W. S. L. (Cardiff).—"Your leader, 'Germany Still Tricking Us,' sounds a blast throughout the country." Yes, blasting seems the only way to get an idea into Government heads.

S. S. W. (Dublin).—"I am sure English people would not object to another extra rate or tax." More likely to start a riot that would leave Sinn Fein asleep at the post.

"MOONY" (London, N. 2).—"Fixed is the dazzling Sun!" So we used to think. But the latest theory is that, according to Big Ben, he doesn't keep as good time as he might.

"CROSSCAUSEWAY" (Scotland).—"The message I received was—'Hold up your hand three days and there will be famine and pestilence.'" Well, as a favour to us, please don't do it.

"AGNES" (Dorchester).—"The people in this country want taking in hand by wise men." Or the hands of the unwise kept out of their pockets.

T. S. (Edmonton).—"Could you find room for the enclosed letter?" Sorry, we could say a lot more in a lot less.

E. A. (Willesden).—"All that fuss about a woman doing her washing in silk stockings! Why not?" We don't object, but we should have thought it better to do the washing in a tub.

G. M. C. (Putney Heath).—"For walking 32 miles some police are to get a gold medal; Mons heroes only get silver alloy." But think of all those miles—with police feet!

H. T. (Glasgow).—"Standardising postal packets" is a good idea—if it didn't mean a "Ministry of Measurements," complete with huts, typists and teapots.

"COWAN" (Norwich).—"We were having a quiet nap behind the counter." Very unwise, unless you give the boss a percentage of the winnings.

J. V. (Clapham).—"Let us ask ourselves, what is Hypnotism?" Well, touching us for a second fiver while owing the first is pretty near it.

A. D. (Hastings).—"One of my cats is very like a dog." Can you, if asked for the dog-licence, prove it is a cat?

J. S. M. (London, W.).—"My wife is my banker." That cuts both ways. She can't expect a new hat without allowing you an overdraft!

Mrs. G. R. (Wallasey).—"There is a young man named JOHN BULL, And he don't care whose leg he does pull; he's both staunch and true, And he's British all through, He'll stick to his guns will JOHN BULL." Buy half-a-quarter of chocs.

"TWO SERVANTS" (Northampton).—"We are fed up with domestic work. How would you like to change places?" Yes, lets. We should just love being taken to the pictures by the milkman.

J. W. (Durham).—"What honour awaits the man who brings the mine-owners and miners together!" He will get the honour and the country will get the profit.

C. S. (Deal) wants to see Trade Union ballots conducted secretly and on the same lines as Parliamentary elections. So do we.

Mrs. W. (Hull).—If people bet money on your tip hidden in the words "The Church's One Foundation," they would soon be as stony as any foundation.

Mrs. H. P. (Hove).—If you send the "Endless Chain" tosh to seven married men as suggested, you will only start seven wives thinking, and give seven husbands heart failure.

"ANGHIE" (Tangiers).—"Those electric waves govern my phrenology." It certainly sounds as if your bump of commonsense has become a hollow.

W. B. (South Shields).—The doctor certainly should have put in a sound cork. In precisely the same fashion a Scotch reader once lost his luggage.

A. G. (Inglewood).—Surely the parties in a recent "condiment" divorce got into enough of a pickle without any refrigerated jokes about it?

"ANON" (Smethwick).—You ask six questions and then answer them all yourself. When you sing, it must sound like a duet.

M. (Abertillery).—"The wise woman scattereth the wicked, and bringeth the wheel over them." Sounds more like an unwise one asking for her driving licence to be endorsed!

D. M. (Edinboro').—"This will probably be my last letter, as I have nothing to write about." Not at all. That is the reason why some folks write us.

Mrs. A. (Manchester).—"The ground is watered with the due from Heaven." Isn't some of it a little over-due?

J. S. F. (London, S.W.).—"I could write my name so that any Scotchman could tell it was a brither Scot." By putting it on a receipt for £1 19s. 11½d.?

A. L. O. E. (Tinistall).—"As a sport, I can take a good licking when necessary." But usually it is the other chap who decides the "when necessary"!

K. (Altrincham).—"I do not bet on certainties." There aren't any, except death and rent-day. *They* never seem to get left at the post.

B. E. (Ipswich).—"This town is a hot-bed for old horse dealers." Well, some may presently get into hot water.

"HALF-A-DOLLAR" ("Brum.").—"How do you expect to get any more Shakespeares if you keep on roasting poets?" He who loveth chasteneth.

"ULSTERMAN" (Belfast) sends us a cutting from the *Banbridge Chronicle* which states that a local Education Committee are proceeding against a father for not sending his two children, aged 74 years and 88 years, to school! Well, strange things do be happening in Ireland!

M. A. P. (Catford).—"Some condemn Einstein's theory because of its incomprehensibility." And some won't believe anything unless they cannot understand it.

P. C. O. M. (Cork).—"For 750 years the Irish have fought for freedom." It rather looks as if they have chiefly fought for freedom to fight.

P. McN (Stirling).—"I have been a regular customer for years." As a matter of fact, we are thinking of including you in the office inventory.

S. (Doncaster).—"The way some doctors treat their patients! May we leave this planet without their help?" You may, but it usually takes a lot more time and trouble.

M. S. (Cheltenham).—"I cannot write what I went through, only to find it was not so." Sounds like dreaming you went to the dentist.

H. J. M. (Wainscott).—"Will the German criminals do their punishment in this country?" No; but they will come here for the votes of thanks!

H. P. (Denmark Hill).—"The man who tried to blow up the 'Victory Column' in Berlin got 10 years' hard." But, you see, his crime was *against the Germans.*

J. W. (Cromer).—"A retired tradesman purchased a large house called 'Dunrobin'." We can only hope he intends to live up to it.

"CAUTIOUS" (Swindon).—"If we draw in a breath, we have to give out a breath." Yes, and some occasionally add a flavour of gin and cloves!

C. S. (Greenwich).—"This barber said a woman recovered her hair at 70." Quite likely, with a good reward offered for its return.

M. H. (Wimbledon).—"The enclosed joke may be useful." Sorry, the poor thing was dead as a door nail when it reached us.

CAPT. J. (Glasgow).—"There's a fine sermon in the Cenotaph." With the additional virtue "No Collection"!

C. (Brixham).—"Cannot the Government invent a military cap instead of still copying Germany?" Some day, but they still feel a little faint from deciding the "lay-out" of Welsh Guards coat-buttons.

"A SOLDIER IN MESPOT" (Mosul).—"The lads do not worry or even care, They're as honest and clean as the land, And when they get home they'll refuse to wear Lady Astor's proposed yellow band." Sixteen other verses crowded out of time and space.

"PUNTER" (Brixton).—Sorry at the result of your following *Truth* for the week ending June 18th—2 winners, 5 losers and 18 non-runners—one of the winners being 8-1 *on*. Perhaps it was lucky the 18 did not run!

"R.S.P.C.A." (Bristol).—"The publicity you give to cases of cruelty to animals is doing a tremendous amount of good." That is why we give it.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [*July 2nd*, 1921.

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Do You Want a Job?

A job with good pay to start with—an assured pension—and opportunities for promotion.

READ THIS AND JOIN.

WAGES 10s. a day.

CLOTHES Free.

QUARTERS Free.

A MONTH'S LEAVE Annually Free.

LIBERAL PENSIONS and Compensation for Wounds Received in Action.

SPECIAL ALLOWANCES for Married Men.

IF——

You are a man of good character and physique and especially

IF——

You are an ex-Service man

YOU can join the R.I.C.—admittedly "the Finest Constabulary in the world."

¶ Apply to the nearest Army Recruiting Office or to any of the addresses below with your Army Discharge and copy of Birth Certificate.

JOIN THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY

"The finest constabulary in the world."

¶ **FILL IN THIS COUPON NOW** and post it to the address nearest your home.

R.I.C. RECRUITING H.Q., Great Scotland Yard, LONDON, or 19, Old Haymarket, LIVERPOOL, or 120, Bath Street, GLASGOW.

I want to join the R.I.C. Please let me know where to go and what to do.

Name.....

Address.....

Regiment and Record Office}.....

Height.....*Age*.....*Weight*.....

Remember, if you don't like the job you can give a month's notice and leave."

Take a Holiday Tonic

Hall's Wine is the best of tonics to take at holiday times. It helps and hastens the good you obtain from change of air and scene. It strengthens you, so that unaccustomed exercise benefits instead of leaving you fatigued or worn out. Hall's Wine re-builds the nerves, enriches the blood, improves the whole system.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

A Doctor says:—"It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited."

Buy a Bottle To-day.

Large size 6/- Smaller size 3/3

Of all Wine Merchants and Licensed Grocers and Chemists.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3. 148

THE STORY OF TOBACCO. *NO. 7—Sir Walter Raleigh's Pipe.*

IN 1586 Ralph Lane, Governor of Virginia, and Sir Francis Drake brought from that first American possession of the English, tobacco and the implements for smoking. They presented them to Sir Walter Raleigh, who became a confirmed smoker. His first pipe doubtless disagreed with him, as the tobacco of that day—rank, coarse, and ill-flavoured—bore little resemblance to the scientific product represented by the delicate "Cut" known everywhere as Player's "Country Life."

PLAYER'S

"COUNTRY LIFE"

Tobacco and Cigarettes.

TOBACCO	CIGARETTES
Mild & Medium Strengths	Pink Packet 10 for 6d.
1/- per oz. 4/- per ¼lb. Tin	Blue Packet 10 for 5½d.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

P.439 - Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of delivery complained of. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

See Further 15% Price Reductions in Finlay

SEND FOR **FREE—MATERNITY AND BABY BOOK**

Every Mother-to-be should write for this wonderful informative and money-saving book (post free). Also Fashion Bulletin and Pattern Book of latest materials.

MATERNITY SKIRTS from **17/11**

MATERNITY CORSETS. Adjustable abdominal belted, giving support and ensuring perfect figure before and after confinement **16/11**

Maternity Gowns, Costumes, Baby Wear

Of all kinds at Lowest Prices. Money returned if not delighted.

FINLAYS, 219, Houldsworth St., Manchester

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

1S/- per line. *(Minimum 3 lines.)*

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades. Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus. Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid. — Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2d. stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. 3, 69a, Market St., Manchester.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Stores Co., Ltd., 93, Maximum Works, Northampton.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY. — Book and prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

BECOME a first-class Motor Driver. Cheap training.—Wyndham School of Practical Motoring, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction.

JUMPER, silk, best quality, at 6/3 hank (¼-lb); samples of 60 popular shades sent free. —Atsoc Art Silk Co., 60, Billiter House, E.C.3.

INCREASE your income. Send p.c. for free copy of "Share Market Review"—Publishers (Dept. J.B.), 7, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2.

WHEN the children—the little beggars!—tear their clothes, don't *stitch* them up, use "Mend-a-Tear." Two minutes—a hot iron—the tear's gone! 2d. stamp will fetch free sample. Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. 1st lesson free. —Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

LOUNGE SUIT, Perfect Fitting, from £4 4/- to measure. Fashionable and seasonable Cloths, cut and tailored with good skill and taste. Supplied on first payment of 10/-. Balance 10/- monthly.—Benson's, 71, 73, 73a, Camden Road, Camden Town, N.W., and branches.

ANYONE with taste for lettering can earn £10 weekly; new profession, with unlimited scope; rapid tuition; low fees.—Write, enclosing 2d. stamp, Gordon, Service, 23, Bristol.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc.—Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

CYCLE GOODS CHEAPER.—If you've not seen our present record-breaking price offers in Cycles and Accessories, you're missing some real big money-savers. Send for Free Copy of our huge 136 page catalogue. Honestly, you'll be astounded. No matter where you usually buy—our prices are considerably below others' lowest. This is not brag, but solid sober fact, as the catalogue positively proves. Anyway, you want the cheapest market, and the book big as it is, comes free, so why not write NOW.—Meerhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

YOUR LIVING guaranteed. Write for free Catalogue and Guide. How to commence in business with £2.—H. Marks, Dept. 6, 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for all kinds of Drapery and Hosiery, and Best House for Beginners.

KNAT BITES, Mosquito stings, Abscess, Boils, Cuts, Ringworm, poisoned wounds, etc. —Blaker's Ointment is the certain remedy. 100 years reputation. 1/3, 1/9.

OFFICERS! Send us your discarded Khaki Uniforms. We pay by return for Tunics (ordinary) 7/- Tunics (Highland) 3/- Trousers 7/-. Great Coats 14/-.—Empire Clothing Co., 46a, Scrutton Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

COMPLETE 5-roomed Bungalow, tiled roof, ready for erection, £197 (glass extra). Smart appearance, modern design.—Write for "Universal" Buildings list, showing above; also Clubhouses, Workshops, Halls, Chalets, etc., post free from A. V. Gascoigne Sectional Constructions, Ltd., 3, Central Buildings, Westminster, London, S.W.

First Number of Mr. Bottomley's New Picture Paper, Sunday, July 3rd.

"BULLETS"

2nd PRIZE £20

10 Prizes of £5

10 Prizes of £2-10-

25 Prizes of 10/-

£250 FIRST PRIZE

2,000 Popular Novels

3rd PRIZE £10

100 Prizes of 5/-

500 Prizes of 2/6

2,000 "TARGET" PRIZES

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £1,000.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 417.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED	LABOUR	JACK DEMPSEY	PICK OF THE BASKET
SOONER THE BETTER	POOR HUBBY	WORLD'S CHAMPION	THEY'RE OFF
WHEN CLOUDS ROLL BY	ROCKING THE BOAT	WITH EYES SHUT	GETTING TOO HOT
MARCHING ORDERS	AT FIRST	AT THE POST OFFICE	NEAR RELATIONS
THE MORNING AFTER	BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME	THE OLD GAME	JUST FOR FUN
SHOUTING	TRADE RETURNS	THERE'S MONEY IN IT	TOO MUCH
QUEER FISH	MARRIED IN HASTE	SIDE SHOWS	IDLENESS
THE NEXT TIME	FOOLISH VENTURE	A WISE CHILD	HITTING BACK

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 7th.
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(417) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 7th.
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(417) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 417, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 7th.
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(417) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address_____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 7th.
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(417) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address_____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 418.

WHERE BOTTOMLEY LEADS—MAN AT THE WHEEL—LLOYD GEORGE'S POSITION—ELECTION PROMISES—DANGEROUS TO STATE—IKEY'S BUSINESS—THE ECONOMY AXE—MIXED BATHING—APPETITE FOR WORK—RUINED—MAD ACT—THANKS TO GOVERNMENT—LIKE CHILDREN—WHEN OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS—TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—THE OTHER WOMAN—SEASIDE FLAPPER—DAY OF REST—WELL OILED—WHAT WAR TAUGHT US.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **Thursday, July 21st.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **418** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 418, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition 417.

List of Ten Shilling Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 415 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Result of 415th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. CHARLES HERBERT, 31, Oakley Rd., 8, Norwood, London, S.E. 25.
Example:—WILL NEVER DO.
Bullet:—GERMANY AS WORLD'S "WHITELEY."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. EDWARD LACEY, 22, Vicar Street, Wednesbury.
Example:—THE OTHER FELLOW.
Bullet:—PREMIER'S COUPON HELPING LATELY.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. DAVID LESLIE, 4, Green Bank, Waterloo, L'pool.
Example:—PRETTY NEAR THING.
Bullet:—BEFORE GOVERNMENT SEES DISASTER.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. P. SMITH, 120, Playford Road, Finsbury Park, N.4: WILL NEVER DO—LABOUR PEACE ONLY ARMISTICE.
Miss F. CAWOOD, 3, Simpson Green, Idle, Bradford: A GOOD POST—SHOULDN'T NECESSITATE ENGLISHMAN EMIGRATING. (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)
Mrs. M. E. GREGORY, 3, Cyprus Street, Birkenhead: MUST BE MASTERED—"SAY WHAT YOU LIKE."
Mr. J. WHITEHEAD, 71, Stanhope Street, Hereford: PRETTY NEAR THING—TO PUP, PEACE DOVE.
Miss A. E. GARDINER, c.o. 1, Orchard Hill, Carshalton, Surrey: ALL RIGHT—AS PUDDING, FIRST CAKE.
Mr. W. HART, 85, Inchmery Rd., Catford, London, S.E. SPORTING LIFE—DISPLACING "SUNDAY AT HOME."
Mr. H. CLIFFORD, Jun., Vine Cottage, Gloucester Road, Cheltenham: GETTING WARMER—HOT ENTHUSIASM FOR LABOUR.
Mr. G. R. GUINEA, 243, Maida Vale, London, W. 9: DEBT OF HONOUR—FORGOTTEN, BUT BONUSES CONTINUE.
Mr. J. E. ADAMS, 318, Barkerend Road, Bradford: IN QUEEN STREET—CLOTHES SHINY, NOT BOOTS.
Mr. W. ADAMS, 3, Smeaton Street, Langley, Derbyshire. MUST BE MASTERED—WHILST WE'VE THE STRENGTH.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mrs. R. WATSON, 41, Branch Road, Burnley: EXTRAVAGANT—BUT COALITION NO LUXURY.
Miss V. MAY, c.o. Howell, Milton Combe, Nr. Yelverton: ENGLISH CRICKETERS—"PERFORMING LIONS" BADLY TREATED.
Miss A. FLETCHER, Chaddesden Common, Chaddesden, near Derby: IN CHORUS—EVERYONE AGAINST FINANCING OTHERS.
Mr. W. HORSBY, 21, Lords Hill Square, Oldham: BIG HIT—GOVERNMENT'S "SWIPES" DON'T PROVE.
Mr. S. MARSHALL, The Lodge, Ordsal, Cobham, Surrey: UNCERTAIN—EVERYTHING—EXCEPT ANOTHER CONFERENCE.
Mr. W. CURLEY, 29, Hemans Street, Liverpool: MODERN MARRIAGE—MORE DIVE THAN SWIM.
Mr. W. OUGH, 46, Edgecumbe Street, Stonehouse, Plymouth: INNOCENT—BUNDLE, TILL POLICEMAN INVESTIGATES.
Mr. E. A. JENNER, "Eltham," Manor Road, Merton: AGITATING—STOKING THE WRONG FIRE.
Mr. V. DREYSON, 932, Dumbarton Road, Whiteinch, Glasgow: RISKY—PATCHING WHERE RECONSTRUCTION'S NEEDED.
Mr. H. C. BARKER, 108, East Park Road, Leicester: INNOCENT—UNWISE PARENTS KEEP CHILDREN.

BULLETS RULES | 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this great unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed £2 per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To ..... Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

July 2, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of .....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured ..... (Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address ..... of .....

July 2, 1921. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST WEEKLY CRICKET PRIZE!

£250 ONLY TEN RESULTS MUST BE WON

MUST BE WON! £250 FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY TEN RESULTS!

GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION

This Competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL"; coupons do not appear in various other papers.

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS WEEK'S ISSUE.

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 MUST BE WON! Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match!** Coupons must be completely filled up with ink!

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than July 7th, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Cricket Competition No. 6, "JOHN BULL," 23, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Cricket Competition No. 2 appears on page 10.

"JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON.

Closing Date: Thursday, July 7th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED JULY 9TH—15TH.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Kent	v.	Yorkshire			
Derbyshire	v.	Northamptonshire			
Worcestershire	v.	Glamorgan			
Hampshire	v.	Middlesex			
Leicestershire	v.	Gloucestershire			
Surrey	v.	Sussex			
Somerset	v.	Worcestershire			
Notts	v.	Hampshire			
Warwickshire	v.	Gloucestershire			
*Gentlemen	v.	Players			

*PLAYED ON NEUTRAL GROUND.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(6) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

I Cure Weak Nerves.

THOMAS INCH.

I want every reader of JOHN BULL who suffers from nerve weakness or ill-health of any description to write *at once* for my free book on nerve trouble.

I can positively cure sleeplessness, the worry habit, irritability, palpitation, sudden exhaustion, heaviness of limbs, in fact, *ANY* heart, nerve, or stomach trouble.

You cannot be happy or a social or business success with weak nerves—let me make you fit so that you become the success you were meant to be. My treatment has been tested with difficult shellshock cases during the war and emerged with flying colours.

TO THE MIDDLE-AGED.

I hold some extraordinary testimonials from people even over 60 as to the wonderful rejuvenating powers of the INCH HOME TREATMENT. You are invited to lay full details of your case before me and I will send book and diagnosis by return without fee or obligation. Enclose two 2d. stamps.

THOMAS INCH (Dept. B), 74, CLARENDON Rd, PUTNEY, LONDON, S.W.15.

Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

Sale of Furs

"Prices now at the Lowest"

Select your bargains NOW at Lowest Summer Sale Prices and save half your WINTER FUR bills.

Wonderful Sale Offers

The finest collection in London to choose from. Inspection cordially invited.

Wholesale Fur Co

145, CITY ROAD, E.C.

The Marriage Test.

ALL who have suffered from Venereal Diseases should consult a doctor. Otherwise there is a risk of infecting one's partner in marriage. Free information can be obtained from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 346, Aveling Chambers, Ventnor Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C. 1.

GRAVES

WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 30/- with order. Balance by 12 quarterly payments of 30/-. If satisfactory, delivery instantly refunded on full 14 days' inspection.

30/- WITH ORDER

SPECIFICATION:—Reynolds Weldless Steel Tubing, Machined Lugs, Tangent Stays, Roller Lever Brakes, Slim Wheels, Genuine Chester A1 Wear Tyres, Sheffield Steel Hubs, Frictionless Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Chain, 3-coil-spring English Saddle.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at lowest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA Friendly Society. Est. 1843.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders.

Claims Paid ... £16,000,000
Invested Funds... £9,000,000
Annual Income... £2,500,000

All our Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary. Chief Office: St. Andrew St., London, E.C.4.

£100 FOR TEN WORDS

Enter the "Happy Endings" Competition in the "PASSING SHOW." Buy this week's copy—you will be very interested. No Entrance Fee. Here is an example:

DRI-PED REG'D

"Funny thing," said Jorkins. "I met a man with two wooden legs yesterday and he was enthusiastic about 'Dri-ped.' Said he wore it. . . ."

Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals

THE PASSING SHOW

Holdroyd's Pills

have no equal

as a remedy for

Gravel, Backache, Lumbago
Dropsy, Sciatica, Rheumatism
Bright's disease of the kidneys
Gout, Wind, and Water Ailments

Hundreds of testimonials.
On sale for forty years.
Get a trial box 1/3 from your chemist or by post from the proprietors
HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL,
CLECKHEATON, YORKS.

Técla Pearls

and Oriental Pearls alone preserve the traditions of the genuine deep sea gems. All else is vanity and vexation of spirit.

Técla

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